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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXVI.

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1899.

NO. 29

Official Directory

STATE.

[illegible]

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

[illegible] Olmsted, Coudersport, [illegible] Judge Thomas A. Morrison

[illegible] Meeker, Bradford [illegible] Smethport [illegible] Bradford [illegible] J. W. Campbell, Kane [illegible] Young, Smethport [illegible] Kane. Thomas F. Hungerford [illegible] Weaver, Kane [illegible] Walter [illegible] Wm. Brosier [illegible] Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr. [illegible]

[illegible] Hungerford, Cons. [illegible] Knapp, W. Sark [illegible] Max [illegible] president Jane [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M. McKean Lodge [illegible]

Smethport Lodge No. [illegible] meets [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall [illegible]

[illegible] Mary L. Lyman, N. G. [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Kate L. [illegible] Prest. [illegible]

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—[illegible] Walker, D. D. [illegible]

[illegible] Hebert McCandless, Rector [illegible]

[illegible]

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Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
KANE PENNA.
[illegible] Schriever Block.

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[illegible] patronage [illegible]

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[illegible] refurnished [illegible]

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In good, reliable companies.

A CHALLENGE.

Drop your dainty [illegible] awhile,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Fly away [illegible]
[illegible]
Lest you hear my lady's words
And learn [illegible]

Call the [illegible] cover you,
[illegible]
Or you [illegible]
[illegible]

Things below and things above,
All [illegible]
[illegible]
Or [illegible]
—[illegible] in St. Paul [illegible]

STRUGGLE ON AN ENGINE.

◆

How an Engineer on His Back, Locked With an Enemy, Stopped the Train.

Over in the lounging room for the trainmen at the terminus of one of the trunk lines in Jersey City several trainmen were exchanging stories of hair breadth escapes interlarded with instances of presence of mind while waiting to be summoned to their duties. Finally it came the turn of a small, gray haired keen eyed man.

"Well, yes," he said, taking a chew of his neighbor's tobacco, "I had one excitin' trip. It was long back in '85, before the company [illegible] them double cabbed Mother Hubbard affairs [illegible] which if you want to speak to the fireman you have to stop at a telegraph station 'n send him a message, or else slap the air over in the meantime, notch 'n bring her up to you [illegible] he won't come or not. Never did like these pesky double deckers. I was doing stunts on the 607—a good old mogawl she were too. Just out the shop where she'd been overhauled 'n had the airbrakes put on her.

"I left the other end of the division on a trip right after pay day 'n my regular fireman had reported ill. I'd seen him the night before 'n he looked rather weak 'n tired 'n I thought he'd been taken ill. They used to have a great trick doin that after they'd got their mon. I had a fellow by the name of Conroy in his place 'n we hadn't got along very far 'fore I came to the conclusion that he was a mite under the weather too 'n he couldn't make the old 607 steam nohow. The outcome of it was that we laid down several times on the trip 'n barely caught the steamer with our export freight. Old Nuthead, the engine dispatcher, he made me walk the carpet 'n said if I didn't do better 'n that he'd drop me back on coal agin. I hadn't been runnin fast freight very long 'n I left him feelin rather testy, but I didn't say anything 'bout Conroy as I thought that durin our lay over in th' end he'd kinder pound his ear 'n sleep off the booze 'n be all right goin back.

"We caught train 73 for the return trip with about 13 cars perishable stuff for Chicago which were rigged up with the air, which was a purty good string of airbrake cars for those days, 'n about 15 scabs, without air. I was thinkin what a stop you could make on short notice with them, 'n how you could turn things over in the caboose. Old Joe Hoffman was our conductor 'n he was an awful man to swear 'n cut up high jinks if everything didn't come his way.

"We hadn't moved out very far along the meadows when I saw as how I'd have to do some tall figurin to git that train in on time. Soon's we'd got to a little grade I'd drop her down a notch or two 'n she'd back up her head 'n lay right down for want of wind. Conroy, instead of sleepin while he was off duty, had gone out 'n put on some [illegible] touches 'n made it worse.

"You can just guess I was mad clean through 'n I thought to myself as how I would get Mr. Conroy about 30 days in which to rest 'n put an end to his [illegible] railroadin career soon's we got home agin. When we got to the first water tank about 40 miles out, we had used up jest 2 hours 'n 15 minutes. The regular runnin time was only 1 hour 'n 45 minutes, so you see, we'd lost 30 minutes on 40 miles almost level 'n with a light train. The outlook was that we'd never make the heavy grades on the western end unless Conroy took a brace. While I was oilin around Hoffman came runnin up cussin like one mad 'n says:

"'Blankety blank blank you, what the blank's the matter widjer? I wanter git home in time for church Sunday. Here's a message from Jersey which says as how if yer don't hurry up they'll take yer off here at the next plug 'n give us a respectable man.'

"As this was only about midnight Tuesday night his speech got my dander up 'n I told him as how he 'n Jersey could both go where asbestos cloth is a boon 'n the broilin sun never sets. But I climbed up on the tank 'n maybe I didn't give that fireman a settin out.

"'You long, lanky blunderbuss,' I says, for he was a big codger, much bigger'n meself, 'if you don't take a purty sudden brace 'n keep the wind up on this megawl till we get in you might as well sit right down here 'n send your regrets to the super, 'cause I'll report you soon's we git in, or my name ain't John Stafford.'

"He give me a kinder reproachful look 'n commenced fixin his fire. As I turned to put my oil can in the box I spied a bottle of whisky. I grabbed that bottle 'n turned roun to Conroy. 'Aha!' I says, 'so this is the cause of our gaspin for breath every five minutes, is it? Well, here she goes,' 'n I plugged that bottle over on the track 'n broke it into 50 pieces, not without some regrets, as it had a pretty good smell, 'n I'm not dead set against the stuff myself, but I let her go.

"We got started agin 'n walked away up the hill from the tank as easy as Willie Bryan makes a nice, long speech 'n I noticed an improvement in the steam gauge right away, 'n I commenced to let 'er out at once to make up for lost time. It was purty good, even goin that for about 20 miles, then up an incline of about 3 miles 'n down the mountainside 12 miles. When we struck the top of that 12 mile hill I kept her wide open for about a half mile to give us a good start down the hill 'n then shut her off 'n let 'em buzz.

"The old 607 was a stem winder, with a boiler runnin right through the cab to the back, dividin the fireman and engineer's side. The airbrake valve was placed right on top the boiler, toward the back end of the cab, so's you could reach it nice 'n handy while sittin in the seat. I'd no more'n shut her off when a shadder fell over my shoulder, 'n I turned quick 'n Conroy sprung on me.

"'You dirty blackguard!' he screamed. 'I'll teach yer to chuck my booze overboard. Report me, is it? You dirty rag. Shure 'n you'll never live to see the sun agin.'

"As he leapt on me it took me back so that before I could do anything at all he [illegible] shoulder, 'n I fell backward almost under the boiler, my head on the front doorsill of the cab, 'n me on the floor 'n Conroy on top of me. Although I was partly stunned by the fall, I had mind enough left to get my arms around him 'n hug him close to me.

"All this time the train had been goin 'n [illegible] down grade 'n we were fairly swingin the old megawl, swayin to 'n fro as we swung around turns. The space between the boiler 'n the side of the cab was so narrer I couldn't turn Conroy off me, 'n I didn't dare let loose of him for fear he'd [illegible] of my throat. He was so crazed by the liquor that he'd drunk 'n his rage, for more'n there was no [illegible] with him. He was so big 'n heavy that I couldn't do more than [illegible] lay my back flat on the floor, [illegible] 'n by the side of the cab on one side 'n the boiler on the other 'n I hug 'n him like a long lost brother. The cars behind us, meanwhile, [illegible] ragtime down that hill. Things were gittin rather excitin, as there was likely to be somethin ahead of us, 'n at the foot of the hill was an [illegible] watering. It was a branch station there 'n the engines were switchin there at all times. If we ever hit any[illegible] at that rate of speed I don't think Joe Hoffman or any of us would [illegible] chance [illegible] again, 'n that we'd be ahead of the meadows. I couldn't depend on the train crew to do anything, as you know a crew on these fast freights draw [illegible] only [illegible] in peace 'n in the caboose [illegible]

"We [illegible] a station half way down the hill [illegible] so fast that I thought [illegible] as how that the station in Jersey [illegible] wriggle with delight [illegible] that perishable freight [illegible] toward Chicago. I racked my brain to think what to do. As the light of that station flashed through the cab I [illegible] of the engineer's valve of the airbrake. I figured as how I could reach it with my right foot [illegible] a hook 'n fetch the valve around to the 'emergency' [illegible] that train with a bang [illegible] Joe Hoffman 'n his crew [illegible] caboose [illegible] into [illegible] I wriggled [illegible] from under Conroy [illegible] with a slight effort give him a raise [illegible] at that valve. As luck would have it I just caught the valve in the rebound [illegible] around [illegible] emergency [illegible] you would have thought we had been [illegible]. The [illegible] threw Conroy [illegible] to his feet, [illegible] the back cab door [illegible] without any special assistance from me.

"Hoffman came runnin up from the caboose [illegible] had stopped [illegible] yelled [illegible] whistle [illegible] to keep steam [illegible] down that hill?'

"[illegible] Conroy, the fireman [illegible] got [illegible] back up here [illegible] I guess he's gone to see [illegible]

"We went back 'n picked Conroy up. His skull had been fractured by striking [illegible] his body in the caboose [illegible] another fireman a [illegible] we went in on time."

Just then the passenger boy came in and yelled "Stafford" [illegible] for train 81 [illegible] a farewell chew of tobacco he left.—New York Sun.

Skylark's Glorious Song.

Need I say [illegible] about the skylark and [illegible] song? It is [illegible] of Jeremy Taylor's [illegible] beautiful if best known passages—the lark rising from his bed of grass at [illegible] singing as he rises and hopes to get to heaven and climb above the clouds [illegible] singing as if it had [illegible] angel as he passed sometimes through the air about [illegible] here below."

As it inspired [illegible] one of the finest odes [illegible] English language, Shelley's finest work [illegible] supreme ode. But as may be said of another ode, it is [illegible] the bird's song at the [illegible] and ought to awaken [illegible] rapture with which the [illegible] springs up at first dies down [illegible] into Shelley's ever haunting [illegible]

[illegible] Nightingale [illegible] bird's song [illegible] the pilgrim of [illegible] hiding itself in the glory [illegible] of the summer heavens.—Minneapolis [illegible]

Only an Earthquake.

During his lecture tour in 1898 F. Marion Crawford the novelist had his first experience with an American earthquake. It was in San Francisco and the [illegible] was one of the greatest known on the slope for years. Mr. Crawford was lunching at the hotel with his lecture manager when suddenly the building began to tremble with the shakening motion which is peculiar to earthquakes. Then the tables shook and dishes fell clattering to the floor.

In an instant there was a panic. Men and women rushed from the room. Some religiously inclined guest began to pray, and several women fainted. The manager rose and staggered toward the door, but Mr. Crawford caught him and pulled him back into his chair.

"What is it?" gasped the manager.

"Nothing," answered the novelist, reaching for another slice of bread.

"But the building is collapsing."

"No, it's not. It's over now."

"But what is it?"

"It's only an earthquake. We get them in Italy right along. It doesn't amount to anything. What kind of dessert are you going to have?"—Philadelphia Post.

"Dropped" Eggs.

What we in New England call dropped eggs all the rest of the country call poached eggs, but I am going to stick to the name in spite of everything and call the method I am going to give you for "dropped eggs."

Put one quart of boiling water, one teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of vinegar in a frying pan. Place in the pan as many muffin rings as there are eggs to be dropped and set the pan where the water will just bubble at [illegible]. Break each egg carefully and drop it into a ring. If an egg seems not exactly fresh or if the yolk breaks, do not use it. Cook until the whites of the eggs are firmly set, then gently pour off the water, remove the rings and lift the eggs with a cake turner, place them on slices of buttered toast and [illegible] at once. Putting them in muffin rings makes it much easier to do them and bring them out whole. It may take a little practice to serve a dish perfectly, but when once you [illegible] —[illegible]

TRIALS OF A WOMAN.

SHE WHO TAKES THE TICKETS AT THE PICTURE SHOWS.

Her Task, While Nerve Racking, Invites a Study of Some of the Curious Phases of Human Nature That at Times Are on Dress Parade.

As a rule the young woman who takes tickets at the picture exhibition is an art study in herself. The other girls trying to earn money envy her and think she has a "soft thing." It is apparently easy enough to be the ticket taker at a picture show. All there is to do apparently is to sit in a roomful of pictures, take people's tickets as they come in and sell catalogues.

"You would be surprised to see how much work it is," said a girl who takes tickets at one of the big exhibitions. "You have to keep your eyes open all the time, for there are a large number of people who try to run past without tickets. I have to go after [illegible] dozen times a day, calling 'Ticket, please,' and they turn on me with an indignant stare. Most of them go and buy tickets. But one well dressed woman the other day took up her lorgnette, looked me over from head to foot, and said in an icy tone, 'Ticket! I have no ticket!' and proceeded calmly on her way. I ran after her again.

"'Madame,' I said, 'I shall have to trouble you for a ticket.'

"'I have already told you I had none,' she said.

"'I'm afraid you will have to get one,' said I. I was beginning to be afraid I should have to get a 'bouncer' to put her out, for I was determined she should not go in without paying. That is what I'm here for, and I am conscientious. Well, at last she flounced out to the ticket office, bought her ticket and put it down on my desk, saying:

"'What an imposition!'

"That is one sort of the people I have to deal with. Then the other is the kind who wish to borrow a catalogue for a minute and keep it the whole afternoon. I have to be very stern about catalogues. The best way is to politely look up whatever picture is asked for and to absolutely refuse to let any one take a catalogue for a moment. One nice old lady took me at my word, and I really believe she asked me every single number in the room. I did more than 25 cents' worth of work for her, I can tell you. The worst is telling people the price of pictures. After about six weeks of it it grates on one's nerves. This is what continually happens. A threadbare old gentleman comes to the desk.

"'Do you know the price of pictures?' he asks.

"'Yes; would you like to know the price of any?' I reply.

"'There is one in the other room,' he says.

"'What is the number?' I ask.

"'I can't tell you the number, but it's in the other room.'

"Then I have to send him for the number.

"'No. 221.'

"'That is $500.'

"'Why?' asks my old gentleman.

"If it's early in the afternoon I explain to him that I suppose the artist thinks it worth that, that he is well known, or what not; later I say, 'I don't know.' Not one person in 50 of those who ask the price have the slightest idea of buying. Some will go through half an exhibition and insist on knowing the prices of all. I get so tired of being polite and affable to all these people that by the time I get out in the evening I am ready to insult my dearest friend for the sake of being rude to some one. It's so hopeless telling the price of a picture over and over again and each time having the people exclaim, 'What an awful price!'

"A great many people hold me personally responsible for the pictures. Lots of people come and talk very disagreeably to me about them. 'What makes them have such bad shows?' they ask me. Young men come up and say, 'Isn't this awful trash?' in an accusing sort of way, as though I had done it all myself. And one man fairly shook his fist in my face and demanded his money back. 'It's a swindle,' he shouted at me. But it really wasn't my fault.

"At private exhibitions it's different. There people come up to me and say, 'What a privilege to sit among the works of the masters all day!' I don't tell them that if I sat among the works of the masters much longer I should go mad, but I would like to.

"The other day a friend of mine took my place. A man came up to her and asked:

"'Miss, is your picture among these works of art?'

"'Why, no,' she replied.

"He stood off a little way and squinted at her. 'It should be—you are worthy of it. Did no one ever tell you you had a beautiful profile?'

"That was a little startling coming from an utter stranger. Later she learned that her admirer was ——, the well known photographer. Of course he had been looking at her through an artist's eyes and from a purely artistic standpoint and had meant no offense. But it was trying."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Instinct and Death.

During my 14 years of hermit life I have run across many incidents that prove that wild animals comprehend the meaning of death. Two years ago I found the nest of a "wild" domestic cat in an old stone wall. There were three live kittens and one dead one. I left the dead kitten as an experiment. Whenever I had found a nest before this a visit a few hours later would find the nest deserted, the kittens removed to some secret spot. When I again visited the nest in question it was deserted save for the dead kitten. If that cat had no conception of death she would have placed the dead kitten beyond my reach and for the same reason that caused her to remove the live kittens.—Forest and Stream.

The Highest Windmill.

The highest windmill in England is the "High Mill" at Great Yarmouth. It is believed also to be the highest in the world. Built in 1812, at a total cost of £9,000, its height in brick is 100 feet, and the wooden cage on the summit further increases this another ten feet. In a high wind the mill works at 30 horsepower and is capable of grinding one comb of wheat an hour or crush [illegible] ten comb of oats an hour.

His Side of It.

"Where," asked the female suffrage orator, "would a man be today were it not for woman?"

He paused a moment and looked around the hall. "I repeat," she said, "where would man be today were it not for woman?"

"He'd be in the garden of Eden eating strawberries," answered a voice from the gallery.—Chicago News.

AN IRISH ROSE.

I will send a rose across the sea
All in a letter [illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible] in her breast.

Her [illegible] will flash, her tears will start
As if she saw her [illegible]
And a [illegible]
For the pleasant days of yore;

[illegible]
[illegible]
And her eyes will turn with a far off gaze
To [illegible]

For the stranger's [illegible] the land,
However fair it be and bright!
We carry the [illegible] in our heart
Our eyes reflect its light.

And the rose that grows by the cottage door,
The [illegible]
She will prize it more [illegible]
Than all earth's flowers beside.

I will not waste one crimson leaf
Nor pluck one thorn from the prickly stem.
It shall [illegible] crown of grief
A pure and perfect gem!
—Ida Whipple Benham in Youth's Companion.

MY LUCKY ESCAPE.

How a Man Came Near Losing a Fortune.

A lucky fellow? Well, yes, no doubt I am. To have come into this fine place and £5,000 a year is a bit of luck for any man.

You never saw my uncle and aunt. They were two [illegible] old people, extremely kind and good natured, but a trifle eccentric. My uncle was a self made man. He amassed his fortune in cotton spinning. My aunt before she married him was a draper's assistant in Manchester.

You really should have seen John Simmonds, the butler, a droll, delightful, faithful old creature, perfectly devoted to the family, but one of the oddest men you ever saw.

He never took a liberty or presumed on the affectionate regard with which he was treated by them. Yet he often said to them things which if spoken by any other servant or in any other manner than his own would have sounded inexcusable and even outrageous.

"Doan't thee be a fule, master," I have often heard him say in his broad Lancashire to my uncle when the latter was proposing some step of which his butler disapproved.

When my uncle died, an event that nearly broke John's heart, the faithful servant constituted himself more than ever a guardian of the family interests.

He looked after my aunt almost as if she had been a child. It gradually became evident that she needed some looking after too.

Her intellect had begun to fail a little since my uncle's death. And this weakness of hers assumed a most absurd and, for an old lady, a most incongruous form.

She imagined herself still susceptible to the tender passion at 75. She discovered quite a penchant for flirtations. Really it was downright laughable—at first. But the time was not long in arriving when the laughable aspect of the matter grew less pronounced.

There had lately come into the neighborhood a certain retired major by name Mallaby, a well kept individual who looked 45 and was probably 65—tall, handsome and of ingratiating manners and address. Anything so flagrantly absurd as an affair between my aunt and this elderly bachelor I had never imagined.

And if it had not been for John my eyes would probably have remained shut until it was too late. One morning, however, John came into the library where I was alone reading with a very perturbed expression on his solemn face.

"Master Charlie," he blurted out, coming close up to me and dropping his voice to a low, confidential pitch, "this won't do."

"What won't do, John?"

"This what's going on between the aunt and yon major."

"You don't really mean that you think anything serious is likely to come of these foolish flirtations with Major Mallaby?"

"Depends what thee calls serious. Some folk might call marriage serious. Some mightn't. That's what's coming of it anyways."

"Pooh, man! Impossible. Why, aunt is 75."

"If she was 85 and the marrying fit took her, age wouldn't be no hindrance, as it hasn't a-been to many silly old women before now," answered John sententiously. "And I warn thee solemnly, Master Charlie, that if you or I or both of us don't interfere at once Major Mallaby will marry the mistress, which is the same thing as saying that he'll get her to leave him the property, she being in that weak, foolish state as she'll do anything at the word of one who gets an influence over her."

John's solemn words were beginning to alarm me. I knew he was a shrewd old fellow, by no means the sort to take fright at nothing.

"We mun think, Master Charlie, we mun think what can be done. I'll give the matter my attention and thee mun give it thine. In the meantime," he added, "keep about the house, Master Charlie, and if the major calls don't on any account leave him alone with the aunt."

The major did call that afternoon, and I carried out John's advice, taking care to be present in the drawing room all the time. Very glad, too, I felt that I had not neglected this precaution, for from the way the major kept looking toward me and from the various attempts my aunt made to get me out of the room by transparent subterfuges I found myself wondering that I had hitherto been so completely and culpably blind in the matter.

Next morning John came to me again, this time with a very long, grave face. In his hand he held an open letter.

"There, Master Charlie," he said, "I've been and done what I have never done before. This letter be for the mistress, but I see it was from the major and I opened it."

"I say! You shouldn't have done that," I remonstrated.

"Should or shouldn't, I did," retorted John half defiantly. "And I'm glad I did too. The major offers the aunt marriage in this letter, and he's going to call for his answer this afternoon."

"Phew!" I whistled in great dismay. "What's to be done now?"

"Master Charlie," cried old John very earnestly, "the aunt must be got away this very morning before the major comes. Fortunately the doctor's coming this morning to see the mistress about her eyes. Now, if you'd see him first, Master Charlie, and confide to him the exact state of the case, who knows but what he'd find the condition of the mistress' eyes so very critical that he'd order her up to London to see a specialist this very day."

The doctor, a charming old fellow, who had known me ever since I was born, was divided between concern and amusement when he heard what I had to tell him.

"Hem! I've been afraid of this for months. And your aunt is in such a foolish, weak minded state that she would probably yield to him. Hum! She must see a specialist about her eyes shortly. And why not now?"

I was waiting for him in the hall when he came down after seeing my aunt.

"I've been as urgent as I could," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders. "But she declares it is impossible for her to go today." However, I met John on the stairs and tipped him the hint. "He'll induce her to go if anybody can. He has ruled her so long that he can make her do very much what he likes."

I ran up to the morning room. There I found John lecturing my aunt.

"If thee'll not take proper care of theeself, mistress," he said with determination, "I shall do it for thee. I knows my duty to thee, and I don't forget my promises to the dear master. I'm going to telegraph to the Langham for rooms, and I'm going to give Saunders orders to pack thee things, mistress. We shall leave today by the 2 o'clock train."

About a week later I had a letter from John apprising me of the event which I feared. The major had found out where my aunt had gone and had followed her to town. He had actually been to call upon her that afternoon. Would I go up at once?

John met me, and I insisted on his riding inside with me in order that he might tell me just what had happened.

"About the major, John?" I began at once with keen anxiety.

"The major's done," replied John, with a to me somewhat irritating deliberation, "and he's a-gone away again."

"Why? What do you mean? Has aunt refused him?"

"She has, Master Charlie."

"Good heavens!" I cried. "I was afraid—I was almost sure she—she would accept him."

"Listen, Master Charlie," said the old man with an air of suppressed elation. "Thee knowest I have wonderful power over the mistress to make her do pretty well what I likes. I've never exercised that power, Master Charlie, and I've exercised it in such a way as to spoke the major's wheel for good and all.

"I thought to myself, 'Now, if I can find a man as would marry the mistress and not presume upon it—one as would be content just to be her husband in law and in nutthink else, some quite steady, dependable man as would thoroughly know his place and wouldn't blab—if I can find such a man,' I thought, 'and get the mistress to go through the form of marriage with him by special license, say, and on the strict quiet, it would answer the purpose as nutthink else would, for then her marriage with the major would be quite impossible.'

"I looked about for that man. I found him, Master Charlie. I made the mistress marry him.

"He's her husband now in law—though in nutthink else, nor ever will be. But he's spoked the major, and that's all he wants. Canst thee guess his name, sir?"

"Not you, John?" I cried in amazement.

"Aye, me," replied the old butler quietly.—Philadelphia Item.

Saving the Day.

Here is something I believe to be true: "There is in every person's life a crucial hour in the day which must be employed instead of wasted if the day is to be saved."

That crucial hour is the hour when you begin to feel lazy. I have known it to come to some boys the moment they get up in the morning. They yawn while they are dressing and even stretch at the breakfast table. Sometimes this crucial hour does not come until they are at school, and then, just when they should be active and alert, laziness sets in, and if they do not brace right up the day will be lost. He who gives up in the morning is sure to fail of accomplishing anything in the afternoon. Don't yield to the temptation to be idle if you want to save the day.

Sometimes temptation sets in before we get up in the morning, and we lie in bed one or even two hours longer than usual, and in these hours the day is lost. It is the idle hour that causes one to lose the day. Beware of this hour while the day is yet young. You will find it impossible to return to your work with the same freshness and enthusiasm you felt when you put that work aside. No one who is steadily and cheerfully industrious can lose his day, and no one will enjoy his well earned rest and playtime as he will enjoy them.—J. L. Harbour.

A Startling Answer.

A Latin professor was explaining the derivation of our word "ostracize" to his class in a local academy. He told the story of the early Roman republics and the scheming of the politicians of the times. He related how when any man in the republic became obnoxious to his neighbors they used to write his name on an oyster shell (Latin—ostreum shell), and on the receipt of a specified number by the consuls that man was banished, killed or otherwise removed in some one of those pleasant ways the old Romans had. When he had finished his explanation, he said:

"Now, the boy here in the front seat, what did we derive from the old Latin use of the shell, which was called ostreum?"

The answer he expected was far from what he got, for the little student with spectacles in the front seat arose and delivered himself thus:

"From the Roman habit of using shells to get the best of people, we derive the present Coney Island shell game, which is a fascinating and costly sport."—Brooklyn Times.

Her Unfair Test.

She—Which would you rather be, a little toad in a big puddle or a big toad in a little puddle?

He (after long and serious thought)—Well, all things considered, I'd prefer to be a big toad in a little puddle.

She—There! I have always thought that you had no real ambition to make a man of yourself.—Chicago Times-Herald.

From a Tough Bird.

"The pillows in this boarding house are the hardest I ever struck," complained the new boarder at the breakfast table. "I wonder what they are made of?"

"Perhaps," said the star boarder, "of feathers from a tailor's goose."—Detroit Free Press.

Overtime.

The Cincinnati man who was given ten days for stealing an eight day clock naturally feels that he got about two days the worst of it.—Washington Post.

It is estimated that a capital of £70,000,000 is invested in the linen industry in Ireland, which gives employment to an army of skilled workers at its 850,000 spindles and 28,000 power looms.

THE ONLY WAY

Because I've been unhappy all the day
[illegible] night
[illegible] your rest
[illegible] lost
My [illegible] your light

[illegible] my heart is sad—
[illegible] far away
[illegible] draws near
[illegible] hope
Just [illegible] that I say.

[illegible]
[illegible] tell you all my pain!
[illegible] tears begin to flow
[illegible] too strong, and so
The [illegible] way is to be [illegible] again.
—[illegible] of View, and Other Poems.

HER UP TO DATE ALBUM

The Chicago Girl's Travels Recorded by Photographs of Herself.

The Chicago girl that knows her business and where is there one who doesn't—has an album or card case devoted exclusively to a collection of pictures of the one person whom she thinks more of than anybody else in the world—namely herself. There are several laws regulating the collection of a personal gallery of this kind. In the first place, no two pictures shall be alike; what is equally important, no two shall be taken in the same town. From a glimpse at this second condition, it is obvious that the young woman who has a popular collection of her own photographs must be something of a traveler.

In order to give added interest to this pursuit of herself in miniature, each photograph is stamped in violet ink with the name of the town where taken, the name of the artist and the date of the sitting. There are also margins for recording any other incidents connected with the occasion that may be considered worthy of note.

In this way the business of photograph collecting is kept on a systematic methodical basis, and the book of photographs becomes an abridged biographical history of travels in an indefinite number of chapters. It is evident that the more pictures it contains the more comprehensive will be the text; hence the ambition of every young woman possessed with the craze to become a globe trotter.

There are a few standard towns that are absolutely necessary to the reputation of any album, such as Chicago, New York, Niagara and the prominent intermediate points. Beyond these, the more distant and romantic the places the greater the interest attached to these pictorial histories of the world as seen through a maiden's eyes.—Chicago Times-Herald.

SHORT WORDS.

Here Are Some and They Are Right to the Point.

The following paragraph on "The Use of Short Words" is attributed to Horatio Seymour. It practices what it preached therein, since there is no word in it with more than two syllables save such as are quoted for purposes of illustration:

"We must not only think in words, but we must also try to use the best words and those which in speech will put what is in our minds into the minds of others. This is the great art which those must gain who wish to teach in the school, the church, at the bar or through the press. To do this in the right way they should use the short words which we learn in early life and which have the same sense to all classes of men. The English of our Bible is [illegible]. Now and then some long words are found, and they always hurt the verses in which you find them. Take that which says, 'O ye generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?' There is one long word which ought not to be in it—namely, 'generation.' In the old version the [illegible] word 'brood' is used. Read the verse with that term and you will feel its full force: 'O ye viper's brood, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?' Crime sometimes does not look like crime when it is set before us in the many folds of a long word. When a man steals and we call it a 'defalcation' we are at a loss to know if it is a blunder or a crime. If he does not tell the truth and we are told that it is a case of 'prevarication' it takes us some time to know just what we should think of it. No man will ever cheat himself into wrong doing, nor will he be at a loss to judge of others if he thinks and speaks of acts in clear, crisp terms. It is a good rule, if one is at a loss to know if an act is right or wrong, to write it down in short, straightout English."

A FEAT IN GLASS BLOWING

The Trick Which a Russian Sprung on the Experts.

Emperor Nicholas wished to illuminate the Alexander column in a grand style. The size of the round lamps to be used for the purpose were indicated and the glasses ordered at the manufactory, where the workmen exerted themselves in vain and almost blew the breath out of their bodies in the endeavor to obtain the desired size.

The commission must be executed, that was self evident, but how?

A great premium was offered to the one who could solve the problem. Again the human bellows toiled and puffed. Their object seemed unattainable, when at last a long bearded Russian stepped forward and declared that he could do it; he had strong lungs, he would only rinse his mouth first with a little water to refresh them.

He applied his mouth to the pipe and puffed to such purpose that the vitreous ball swelled and puffed nearly to the required dimensions, up to them, beyond them.

"Hold! Hold!" cried the lookers on. "You are doing too much. And how did you do it all?"

"The matter is simple enough," answered the long beard, "but first, where is my premium?"

And when he clutched the promised bounty he explained.

He had retained some of the water in his mouth, which had passed thence into the glowing ball and then, becoming steam, had rendered him this good service.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Ready Made Mermaidens.

In reference to a recent paragraph on mermaidens, a correspondent writes: "It may not be generally known that Japan exports these shams in assorted sizes in glass cases, at so much per footrun. They are made of the body of a fish and the dried head of a monkey, so skillfully united that it is difficult to detect where one begins and the other ends. Of late the market for mermaidens has been flat. At one time they were fairly common in the curiosity shops."

Difficulties.

"There is some one giving away the facts concerning our secret proceedings!" exclaimed one official.

"But we haven't really done anything."

"Of course. And that's the damaging fact which has been divulged."—Washington Star.

McKean County Miner

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Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. THOMAS A. MORRISON.
(Subject to decision of the State Convention.)

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

Nearly fifty naval vessels are under construction in American dock yards, including a number for foreign powers.

The Bryanites will very likely drop the cry of "the crime of 1873" and take up with a new one of 1899, which will be increase of wages and plenty of work.

It is not known that George Washington assassinated any of his commanding generals. It is about time to call the parallel between Washington and Aguinaldo an error of judgment.

Secretary Alger is without doubt the Quay of the McKinley administration. He seems determined to hang on even though the broadest hints have been given that his room is preferable to his company.

Reports come from every quarter of the increase in workingmen's wages, and yet the Democratic newspapers are kept so busy howling about Bryanism, 16 to 1 and expansion that they have no time to notice it at all.

The battle cry of Democracy in 1896 was that wheat and silver were bound to be equal in price seems to have got lost in the shuffle, as we do not hear any more said about it. Wheat and silver must have got a Dakota divorce.

Why should we begrudge the Democrats the pleasure and profit they anticipate from digging up the tariff issue? For the last three years they have grown thin and worn sitting up nights with the corpse of free silver, and they now only seek a much needed recreation.

Yes, the McKinley administration is to blame for the trusts. During the Cleveland regime there was scarcely anything manufactured, and what was manufactured could not be sold. But who would desire to go back to that graveyard depression that existed from 1893 to 1897? Better a thousand trusts than to have the country filled with soup houses for the idle workingman.

It is useless to deny that the policy of protection to American labor and industry is more or less responsible for the existing deadlock on the wage question between the tin plate manufacturers and their employes. Had there been no protective tariff on tin plate there would certainly be no labor trouble in that industry at the present time, and for the best of all reasons: There would now be no tin plate industry in this country, and the question of wages could not possibly have come up. It will be remembered that prior to the enactment of the McKinley law there were no tin plate mills and hence no labor troubles.—Economist.

The Miner had no idea of bringing Lillibridge into so much notoriety when it mentioned him as a running mate for Bryan. But like many other men he is liable to have greatness thrust upon him. Soon the newspapers will teem with stories of how, when a small boy, he gleaned knowledge by the aid of a pitch pine knot stuck in a crevice of the old stone fireplace, went barefooted when he hunted the cows, had stone bruises, wore hickory shirts and Kentucky jean pantaloons and walked three or four miles to the country school during the cold winter season. How he labored during the warm summer months to earn means to carry him through college; how he studied law and became an able barrister, and finally became a full-fledged newspaper editor, which proved a stepping stone to his choice by the unterrified to the second place on their ticket. Well, Will, here is success to you. May you live long, prosper and die happy.

That it is necessary to separate the judiciary from politics becomes more apparent every day. There is scarcely a judicial district in the State but there is a question raised as to the integrity of the judge who presides over its courts. This ought not to be. Any judge who owes his election to either dominant party finds himself hampered by his political affiliations. The time will come, and that ere long, when the people will demand the election of a non-partisan judiciary, and it remains with the people to bring about this much needed reform. The judge on the bench like the blind Goddess of Justice should not find himself beholden to any party or faction, but simply to execute the law and deal out justice to all without fear or favor. When the people become far enough advanced to discriminate between party zeal and a non partisan judiciary we may hope for better things. Politics should not be allowed to enter into the election of a judge. Neither political party should nominate a candidate for judgeship. They ought to be chosen, in like manner as a county superintendent of public schools is chosen. No question of politics enters into that, and why should there be in the selection of a judge?

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 17, 1899.

President McKinley is much interested in the daily reports received at the War Department from the recruiting officers and is greatly pleased at the promptness with which men are enlisting—the average is nearly 400 a day—for the hard service known to be before them in the Philippines, although he is not surprised. He has an abiding faith that the patriotism of Americans is strong enough to promptly meet every call that it may become necessary to make upon it. It is now certain that the ten new regiments of volunteers will be recruited in time to be sent to Gen. Otis as soon as he can use them, which will not be until after the rainy season is over in the Philippines.

Director Roberts of the United States Mint has just returned from a trip through the middle west. He said of what he observed: "Money is plentiful and the west seems to have all of its share. In fact, there is so much money that Nebraska banks, for instance, are competing for commercial paper in Chicago, with interest at a low rate. I do not think this has ever occurred before. Heretofore the western banks have never had too much money, and have had to borrow from Chicago and the east. Money is now going from the west to the east and this renders the money market in the east easy. Therefore American money is going to Europe where interest is higher. There is not much talk of politics in the west. The general understanding that President McKinley and Mr. Bryan will be renominated. Mr. McKinley will carry more western States than he did three years ago, and will obtain a much larger majority in Iowa than before. Many Democrats who voted for Bryan told me that they were satisfied with the situation, and would vote for the re-election of McKinley."

Senator Scott of West Virginia who has just returned from a trip to the Pacific coast, gave the Democrats who imagine that a successful campaign can be made on an anti-expansion and free silver platform a valuable pointer, when he told them that the Democrat most mentioned for the Presidential nomination out there was Senator Morgan of Alabama, who is admired because of his work in behalf of the Nicaragua canal, his robust expansion views and his hearty support of the foreign policy of President McKinley, during and since the war with Spain.

Admiral Dewey has written that he will arrive in New York harbor not later than October 1, and that he may possibly get there a little earlier. He will receive such a welcome and ovation as was never given to any American, and the best part of it is that he deserves all the honor that will be given him. There are other heroes of the war with Spain, all of whom are honored by an appreciative and patriotic people, but no man ever did so much in a single day to raise his country in the estimation of the whole world as George Dewey did on the memorable May day in Manila harbor. Dewey is not only an American hero, but he is a world hero, whose name will be known and honored as long as brave deeds give men places in the niches of the temple of fame, and are recorded in song and story.

There was really nothing significant in the fact that during three days, when Secretary Alger and Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn were away from Washington, Gen. Miles was acting Secretary of War. By a statute of the United States the Commanding General of the army is directed to act as Secretary of War during the absence of the Secretary and Assistant Secretary. This happened to be the first time that both of these officials had been absent at the same time since before the war with Spain. The fact that both of these officials should have been absent at once does indicate, however, that the relations between General Miles and the War Department have somewhat improved. It is very certain that there was quite an extended period during which General Miles would not have been given an opportunity to act as Secretary of War under that law.

Ex Senator Wilson of the State of Washington says expansion is not a party question in his State, as it is endorsed by practically the entire population. He thinks there isn't the slightest doubt of President McKinley's re-election by an increased majority, both in the popular vote and in the electoral college. Like other observant men who have recently been in the extreme west, Mr. Wilson thinks that Bryan is losing ground so fast in that section that he will not be renominated by the Democrats. "It is only because of Bryan's supposed control of the west and south, that he has any support at all in the east. If the west and south do not send solid delegations for him to the Democratic National Convention, he will stand but little show, even with the two thirds rule, which his friends are working to abolish, out of the way."

KEEP HANDS OFF!

There has been a great deal of foolish talk as to the necessity for a protective tariff having passed, because in some articles of manufacture we are able to undersell the world, and hence our exports of these manufactured goods are increasing at a magnificent rate. This is a proof of the soundness of the Republican doctrine that a protective tariff does not interfere with the development of our export trade. The free traders have always declared that a large volume of manufactured exports is impossible under protection. We have, during the past two years, proved the utter fality of this theory.

Don't go to juggling with the tariff. Let well enough alone. The people of this country have lost, in the aggregate, many millions of dollars by the check to enterprise which has resulted from the agitation of the tariff question from 1884 to 1896. We are getting ample revenue from the Dingley bill. It oppresses no one. Keep hands off, and let the country go on prospering!—Toledo Blade.

SOUTHERN manufacturers are reported to have increased 60 per cent. faster than in the corresponding quarter of last year. Many Southerners who voted for silver begin to see the error of the statement that the hum of industry could come only with free coinage.

ALGER has consented to step down and out August 1st. Thanks, awfully.

An Enterprising Druggist.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than L. K. Hogarth & Co., who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or a regular size for 50 cents and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good wholesome food and plenty of it. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach and is made to cure. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

NO DEARTH OF BRILLIANT MEN.

One of the most brilliant members of President McKinley's Cabinet, and noted men of the country for that matter, is Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith. He is recognized everywhere as the spokesman of the Administration, a position of great delicacy and responsibility. He was at one time minister to Russia, where he discharged his intricate diplomatic duties in a manner which won for him commendation at home and in that great empire. For many years he was editor of the Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Smith has been a consistent anti-Quay man for a generation. He knew the horrors of the Quay dynasty years ago and the Press has been a power for good in wringing concessions for the people's benefit from the machine, if not overcoming it. Quay has not been able to keep him down as he does most men who have differed with him. Quay wants his henchmen in office, naturally. They are usually men of inferior attainments because they are the more readily controlled; none others need apply. Pennsylvania, since the Quay regime held sway, has been celebrated for the inferiority of the men in political life with a few notable exceptions.

The machine has made the path of its opponents to official preferment such a mass of lies, slander and spurious detectives that it has deterred many able, honest men from entering upon it. The machine itself, wicked and corrupt, firmly intrenched in power, seldom makes a campaign on its own merits, for the very good reason that it has none. It marks behind the party, behind the President, the war, or else by perjured purchased testimony tries to make the electors believe that its opponents are as bad as the machine is and consequently no relief may be expected from that quarter.

The cry of the subsidized machine organs is "bogus reformers." This cry is taken up and reiterated until an element of doubt is raised in the mind of the elector who is well posted on the evils of the Quay machine from which he is an acute sufferer. Around comes the Quay office holder who informs him that it is only a scheme. The fellows who are out want to get in and do the bossing themselves. That things will be no better under a new order than the old. Disheartened at the apparent outlook the weary and disgusted farmer stays at home and plows his buckwheat field the day of the primaries and the Quay candidates win.

The men who stand the brunt of the battle, who spend their time, their money, their energy and make the sacrifices for a vital principle for the benefit of the farmer who stayed at home, do not feel as kindly toward their agricultural neighbor as they might if he had only come to the polls and registered his conviction. It is more important to him that he should have been there to cast his vote than that he had any buckwheat crop at all. The only way the people can get any concessions from the machine whatever is to fight it. You can't kill it; the devil cannot be exterminated, but he was chained once for a thousand years.

Mr. Smith, no doubt, has been deterred from entering the lists by reason of the gamut of machine abuse which every anti Quay man must run. But President McKinley recognized his ability, lifted him bodily over the head of Quay and his machine and landed him in the Cabinet greatly to its advantage and benefit and Quay's humiliation and chagrin.

There are many men in Pennsylvania the equal of Mr. Smith in every way. They are not allowed to come to the front politically because their brilliancy would but overshadow the mediocrity of our present public servants, which would not do. Neither would they "take orders," which they must do. They are relegated to the rear and only those allowed in front who will consent to be mere puppets.

There is not a dearth of great men in Pennsylvania, public opinion to the contrary, but the path to political preferment is either such a subservient one or a vile one that honest men of brilliant attainments shrink from entering upon it, knowing that almost certain defeat awaits them. It is very evident that until Pennsylvania raises the standard of those in control of affairs it will never take rank with other States. This can only be done by coercing the machine into taking men of character and forcing it to adopt decent methods. That is the end toward which honest men are struggling.—Republican Advocate.

JUDGE MORRISON.

As the date of the State convention to nominate a Republican ticket to be elected this fall approaches, the availability of the different candidates is being discussed, and we notice that the candidate of McKean county for Supreme Judge is receiving favorable comment in the papers all over the State. The claims of the oil country are being considered, as well as the eminent fitness of Judge Morrison. Geographically considered, this nomination should come to this county and as there are no candidates for any other State offices at this time from this section of the State, the nomination of Judge Morrison should be a certainty. As it should be, there are other candidates and all of them are good men, but none of them can add the strength to the ticket that Judge Morrison can and none of them so well qualified to deal with the peculiar phases or questions arising from the great oil industry.

The heroes of 1898-1899 are asking recognition in the nomination of Lieut. Col. Barnett of the 10th Regiment for State Treasurer, but the veterans of 1861-1865 also desire recognition, and the nomination of Judge Morrison would be a compliment to them that would receive a response outside of party lines. He has always been a comrade to the boys—now old—"who wore the blue," and is a man against whom no man can truthfully say aught of evil. His name, and honesty and integrity have been synonyms ever since he came into public life. No shady transaction has ever left a blot or stain upon his character, and no one ever questions his ability to perform all the duties of the onerous position.—Mt. Jewett News.

THE American people would far rather hear Mr. Bryan on trusts than to take him for President on trust.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be disordered, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good alterative and tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at L. K. Hogarth & Co's drug store. 50 cents per bottle.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give him more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo., write: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

AS TO THE RESURRECTION.

From the Olean Times.

"And all our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusty death."

Time is a clock which goes round and round continually making no new revelations. Creation is wholly beyond us, and our only miracle now is the myth of the so-called resurrection of the dead. From the earliest dawn of history man has appeared on this planet and flourished for a brief period and then he sinks into the earth and is seen no more forever.

Gone, gone like the wind, or like the snow
That fell a thousand years ago.

Death has followed life in quick succession. Generation after generation has come and gone until the dead is almost equal in number to the sands upon the seashore. What has become of this vast and mighty throng? Who knows, or who can tell? The vasty deep does not give back its dead; silence and darkness reign there, and no echo is heard from that lone shore. Go ask the Pope, the so called representative of Christ, or the wisest and most learned doctor of divinity on the earth, and all they can do will be to point to faith and hope as the answer, but as to any knowledge or certainty they must, like all other mortals, bow to ignorance. But as faith and hope, belief and creed give no evidence, nor establish a single fact, we are still left in doubt. Hence, man with all his science, intelligence and civilization, his knowledge and wisdom, his faith and hope, his creed and belief, doesn't know whether death is to be a wall or an open door. All beyond is simply conjecture, speculation and theory.

The Egyptians had faith, hope and belief as strong as their very existence that after about three thousand years the spirit would return to the body, and then this body would spring into life again, become immortal and live forever; hence they mummified their bodies ready for the reception of the spirit. But alas for the poor Egyptians, the spirit didn't come back, and now these bodies are being dug up and scattered all over the world as a curiosity and show. We laugh at such pagan notions, and yet St Paul, the most learned of all the apostles, follows right along in the line of paganism and devotes a whole chapter (See Cor. 15) on the resurrection of the dead. But, unlike the Egyptians, who would preserve their bodies from decay, Paul would just let them rot in the tomb for untold ages, while their particles of matter are scattered to the four winds of heaven, forming and becoming part of rock, tree, shrub and flower. But no difference, they will spring into life again. Sometime in the dim and distant future, when perhaps the stars fade away and the sun and moon go in darkness, a trumpet will sound, and then these scattered nothings like the mummies, will spring into life again, become immortal and live forever. Search heathen and pagan mythology and we can find nothing more illogical and absurd. The ideas of the ages long agone are nothing to those beyond to day and to morrow.

The social condition of humanity is worth a thousand times more consideration than the vague and misty theories of the past. To day all nature teaches us as a certainty and foregone conclusion, that no dead thing ever has, can or will be brought back to life again. When the physical is gone, it is gone forever; that is the end and is a finality. Then isn't it strange that some man, simply a mortal like ourselves, should rise up and predict something which does not occur in nature, and which science says cannot occur.

Now look at this epistle of Paul to the Corinthians, chapter 15, all through carefully, and we find no mention of a life of any kind, spiritual or otherwise, beyond the grave, until a trumpet sounds, then all are raised up and receive life and immortality, and not before. The gist of the whole chapter then is, that all mankind, good and bad, including soul and spirit (if he has any) lie down in the cold, damp ground in an unconscious sleep, and there they must remain, and sleep on and on through the gloom and ages, until the trumpet sounds. Hence, if Paul's sayings are true, our future life and existence all depend upon the sounding of a trumpet. What, then, I ask of the wise ones, become of the Christian and the saint, who are supposed to be away off in the heavens? Ah, the tombs still hold them all while they are quietly sleeping. And this is Paul and the resurrection.

Just think of it. Paul could look beyond the grave, yet he couldn't look into the future of the nineteenth century when he would degrade woman. And yet with all our intelligence and civilization, the clergy still cling to the pagan idea of a physical resurrection, and hence at almost every funeral they read this 15th chapter of Corinthians, but why, to me is a mystery. What sense or comfort is there in reading about life to come that may not occur in one million years, and then only upon the sounding of a trumpet?

Now let us take a more rational, exalted and common sense view of the resurrection, not of the dead, but of the living. All must agree that if we live at all in the future, it must be in spirit form, and not otherwise, and we ask, when does this spirit life commence? It must necessarily commence at the death of the body, because this spirit cannot die, nor can it sleep or slumber, neither can it reunite with body again.

Death, then, is only a transition to a higher life. The body, like an old garment, is thrown off while life and intelligence go on. The spirit rising up out of the material body, is the resurrection; hence the resurrection is simply a spiritual birth, and this birth is just as natural as our physical birth into this world. We take this view as the only solution of a future life and the resurrection, and we think it must be just that, or nothing, or in other words, annihilation. Hence there will be no necessity for the sounding of a trumpet and no necessity for the resurrection of the dead, gone and extinct body.

C. K. SARTWELL, Olean, N. Y.

Persons troubled with diarrhœa will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhœa, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Portage Falls Excursion $1.00.

On Sundays, July 2, 16, 30, August 13 and 27 the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run popular excursions to Portage Falls. Special train will leave Smethport at 8:10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Trains will arrive at Portage Falls Park 11:30 a. m. Returning, leave 5:15 p. m., giving nearly six hours to visit the Falls and their delightful surroundings. A band of music will accompany each excursion and give a free concert at the park during the afternoon.

Of Interest to Inventors.

C. A. Snow & Co., one of the oldest and most successful firms of patent lawyers, whose offices are opposite the United States Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and who have procured patents for more than 17,000 inventors, say that, owing to the improved conditions in the United States Patent Office, patents may now be more promptly procured than at any previous time in their experience of twenty-five years.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children it is especially effective." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

JUDGE LOVE'S GREAT MISTAKE.

The information is that Judge Love, who presides over the courts of Centre county, is showing [illegible] little regard [illegible] of the [illegible] Quay candidate [illegible] and is acting like a common township or ward politician.

If Judge Love wants to engage in such business either for machine delegates or anti machine delegates he should resign his place on the bench and give the people of Centre county a chance to elect someone who will not drag the judicial office in the mire of either partisan or factional politics. We have been reluctant to believe that Judge Love would be willing to discredit himself and dishonor the bench by engaging in a political buttonholing canvass, but the evidence that he is doing so is too conclusive to longer doubt it. Any judge on the Philadelphia bench who would do what Judge Love is engaged in would be driven from his position by the righteous indignation of the people. No such judge would be trusted with the administration of justice. The people do not want the corruption of politics to taint the courts and destroy their usefulness.

The judge who goes into petty politics as an active participant, seeking the help of voters here and there in his district, barters away his judicial as he does his personal independence. He loads himself with obligations to individuals in the future discharge of which many litigants must suffer. The court becomes a tribunal for the dispensation of favoritism instead of justice. The judge who involves himself in an acrimonious partisan controversy whether it be for the usual gold brick or a reward in hand, necessarily feels in his official action the influence of the contest. It is a shameless and dishonorable use of the judicial office which no district in the State can afford to tolerate unless it is desired that the courts shall be degraded and made useless to the common people.

Judge Love not only wrongs himself by his methods, but he wrongs all the people of the district upon whose bench he sits. We cannot believe the Republican voters in a single county in the State will permit anything of that kind without expressing their condemnation of it in the most emphatic way. Judge Love should be taught that a judge must not dishonor his position.—Philadelphia Press

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ANOTHER chapter of the manipulation in connection with the bribery proceedings comes from Harrisburg. The chapter is not highly creditable to the Attorney General, who is postponing a decision affecting the character of a public official and the public interests of a county for no visible official reason. The aspect of the matter is made worse by the fact that the Attorney General refuses to act with the private prosecutor in the cases in which true bills have been found, though directed to do so by the resolution of the House of Representatives. When it is remembered that the Attorney General is also chairman of the State Republican Executive Committee the picture presented is one not calculated to inspire respect or admiration for machine politics.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

AMERICANS are generally glad to learn that the courteous Cervera has been acquitted by Spain of the charge of destroying the Spanish fleet at Santiago. It might go adversely with Dewey if he were brought before the same tribunal with a like charge regarding that other Spanish fleet.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Dawn's Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system.

With these long-tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do as recommended, or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co., H. C. Wells.

Estray.

A Mexican pony came to the premises of the undersigned about three weeks ago. The pony is branded in three places, has a white strip in the face and is a sorrel roan. The owner will please come, prove property and pay charges or the pony will be disposed of according to law.

26 tf GEORGE IRONS.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerville, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, July 22,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

Golden Rio coffee, to-day 12c per pound.

Try Star bacon, regular 25c size at 20c.

1 lb Baker's Pure Food baking powder and your own picture mounted on a handsome placque, price 50c.

Pillsbury-Vitos 10c pkg. Fresh case just opened for to-day's sale.

Try One Minute tapioca and you will use no other. Price today 8c pkg.

Try Eagle brand of tomatoes, a strictly fancy tomato at a low price, 10c can.

A few shirt waists left, sizes are all in 36 and 38. one 32, one 34, close at cost.

4-oz bottle of vanilla or lemon extract for 15c.

1-lb section of White clover honey to-day 10c.

Look at our line of silk front shirts at 89c.

Grape Nuts cheap at 11c pkg.

Scouring bricks, best quality, at 4c each.

If you use spring wheat flour, try Golden Sheaf brand. A sample free, enough for a baking.

J. COLEGROVE.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Auditors' Report

Of Smethport Boro School District for the Year Ending [illegible] 1899.

[illegible]

		Dr.	
To balance last auditors' report		$ 751 57	751 57
		Cr.	
By amt paid Treas. Gifford		630 00	
By exonerations allowed		6 01	
By 5 per cent com on [illegible]		10 [illegible]	
By paid Treas. to balance		105 56	751 57

D. H. Quiggin, Coll. in account with Smethport boro school district.

	Dr.	
To duplicate 1898	3748 43	
To 5 per cent additional on $714.33	35 72	3784 15
	Cr.	
By 5 per cent discount allowed taxpayers	131 57	
By cash paid Treas. Gifford	2850 00	
By exonerations allowed June 1[illegible]	57 08	
By 2 per cent com on [illegible]	50 00	
By 5 per cent com on [illegible]	15 00	
By balance of duplicate outstanding	720 10	3784 15

Edwin A. Gifford, Treas. in account with Smethport boro school district.

	Dr.	
To amt rec'd from ex-Treas. Mayo	237 77	
To amt rec'd State appropriations	1130 54	
To amt rec'd collectors including taxes of all kinds	3800 00	
To amt rec'd County Treasurer	63 47	
To amt rec'd tuition	194 20	
To amt rec'd lyceum damages and hay	7 00	5517 97
	Cr.	
By paid orders teachers' wages	3354 00	
By paid orders gas and water	1[illegible] 00	
By paid orders secretary and janitor	220 00	
By paid orders supplies and books	[illegible]	
By paid orders furniture and repairs	175 48	
By paid orders all other expenses	104 41	
By paid bond No. 5	500 00	
By paid bond coupons	[illegible]	
By Treasurer's 2 per cent. com on $5517	108 06	
By balance on hand	6 54	5517 97

RESOURCES.

Cash in hands of Treas. Gifford	6 54	
Cash in hands of Treas. Holder	128 56	
Balance duplicate collector Quiggin	720 10	855 20

LIABILITIES.

Bonded indebtedness	7500 00

And now, July 11th, 1899, having examined the accounts of the above named treasurer and collectors, we find and report balances as above set forth.

R. C. SASSE,
OSCAR ENGSTROM, } Auditors.
J. H. EASTMAN,

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,

The Leading Jeweler.

143 Union St., - Olean.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. Large steam heated [illegible] infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, education, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5; Winter term, December 2[illegible]; Spring term, March 2[illegible].

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables.

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St. Smethport, Pa.

New England Bakery,

Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Stock of Shoes. . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,
Callar Block, Smethport.

L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

SAVING and SATISFACTION

These are the chief features which we offer you.

SAVING—Because no store around here buys in such quantities nor buys and sells so low.

SATISFACTION—Because we have the variety, the newness, the style; and above all the qualities that our knowledge and experience have proved to be right. Those who come here once come often. We are anxious to get you started.

FILTERS.

Faucet filters 25cts.
Crystal filters in several sizes—the very best we know of.

FREEZERS.

2 qt. Peerless Freezers $1.75. Most convenient and quick. All sizes up to 10 gallons.

REFRIGERATORS.

Vogt's refrigerators have proved their value in Bradford during sixteen years. Their best quality is honesty. The expense of making goes into the filling. The next quality is cheapness from $8.00 up. Ice chests $5.50 up.

HAMMOCKS.

We show 50 style of hammocks—prices beginning at 50 cts. All the features that modern hammocks have are shown here. You can find some of our styles elsewhere, but not all. And others cannot duplicate our prices.

LAWN MOWERS.

The Pennsylvania for best. But we have mowers from the lowest price up.

HARNESS.

Most kinds of harness—better horse goods—and lower prices than any other store around here.

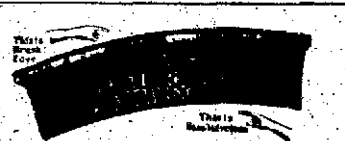
RUBBER PAINT.

We carry common paint, but recommend Rubber Paint, as we have for 17 years. It outlasts common paint two and three times over. Its brilliancy does not fade. Sold ready mixed in 20 colors and white at $1.50 per gallon.

DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

All our best dinner set styles are now sold by the piece. You can complete a set little by little, and always match what you have. Haviland sets—imported by us direct—are sold in this way.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.



S. H. & M.
Bias Brush Edge
Skirt Binding

Richness where wanted.
Strength where needed.

Every yard is stamped S. H. & M. on the back.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season in Wool Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c.
New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c.
Call and look through the store.
Articles too numerous to mention.
Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
Apr. 11, 1899. Smethport, Pa.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,	Nails,
Lath,	Builder's Hardware,
Flooring,	Mixed Paints,
Ceiling,	White Lead,
Molding,	Oils,
Wagon Stock,	Varnishes,
Doors,	Paint Brushes,
Windows,	Wall Plaster,
Screens,	Lime,
Glass,	Plaster Paris.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED. HOO-HOO.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

This month is supposed to be the dullest month in the year. We propose to change the usual program and make it one of the liveliest of the months. Commencing July 25 and lasting until Aug. 26, we will inaugurate a grand and stupendous Clearing Sale. Prices will be at rock bottom. Never again do we expect to be able to sell so fine a class of merchandise at such ridiculously low prices.

Respectfully Yours,
H. W. Rubin & Co.
Smethport, Penna.

NEW GOODS

Our spring trade has been much in excess of previous years.

Liberal stocks have vanished with a rapidity far beyond our brightest expectations.

June 1st finds us ready with the pink of perfection in

Shirtwaists
Skirts in Crashes and Ducks
Summer Shoes
Wash Goods
Gloves
Straw Hats
Golf Shirts
Linen Crash Trousers
Hosiery.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read the notice in regard to telegraph poles.

—The Kane Leader has entered on its [illegible] year.

—H. C. Wells will move into his new store Monday.

—Ask Joe Holder about the King James cigar.

—The Baptist Sunday school picnicked at [illegible] crossing Thursday.

—See the auditors' report of the borough schools in another column.

—The young people will picnic at Farmers Valley to-morrow (Friday).

—Howard Milward is now filling the editorial chair of the Kane Leader.

—M. L. Armstrong will soon be skipping around on a chainless bicycle.

—The farmers in this section have encountered very wet weather for haying.

—It is claimed that the daily production of oil at Gaines reaches 500 barrels.

—There were 311,878 foreigners landed on Uncle Sam's shores during the last year.

—J. Colegrove announces his usual Saturday cash bargain sale in another column.

—Ralph E. Burdick moved his household goods into the Rogers residence on King street last Monday.

—Joseph C. Wilson of Bradford has been awarded a lieutenant's commission and will soon go to Manila.

—The W. C. T. U. of Coryville will give an ice cream social Saturday evening next. Everybody welcome.

—The State tax on oleomargarine since the first of June, when the law took effect, amounts to over $11,000.

—Who will purchase the Grand Central property? It is offered very cheap. A good hotel is sadly needed here.

—Our Dumb Animals truthfully says: More flesh can be whipped off a horse in one day than can be fed on in a week.

—Hazelhurst will soon have a Catholic church. Everything seems to come to the enterprising residents of that hustling town.

—Fifty-six red oak pews have been received for St. Elizabeth's church at a cost of $[illegible]. They are very fine and no mistake.

—Mr. Blair, a contractor and builder of Lewis Run, has been awarded the contract of erecting the brick school house at Mt. Alton.

—B. B. Fulkrod of East Smethport is nursing a very sore carbuncle on his finger and has his eye open for jobs for left-handed men.

—Watt Burt of Roulette was taken to the General hospital at Buffalo last Friday by Dr. Burg Chadwick, where an operation was performed.

—The young people have a dance at the hose house to-night (Thursday). Klingensmith's orchestra of Bradford will furnish the motive power.

—Elmer Heath's new building is getting along in fine shape. The roof is on and in about one month a room will be fitted up for a barber shop.

—The Bradford Star office was visited by a kissing bug last Friday. It probably came to pay a visit to the handsome young lady who presides at the desk.

—The members of Co. C of Bradford, who served in the Spanish war, will picnic at Lime Lake August 9. Co. H of Ridgway has been invited to attend.

—Smethport to the front. The first golf club has been organized here. Now look out for the jaw breaking Scotch terms generally used while playing that game.

—About 40 persons from here enjoyed the excursion to Portage Falls Sunday via the W. N. Y. & P. R'y. All speak highly of the excellent service of the railroad company.

—Thomas Hanley, a woodsman who had been on a protracted spree in Bradford for over two weeks, died at the hospital there last Monday. He had no relatives in the city.

—The council will please notice that the crosswalk at the intersection of Main and Church streets is lower than the street, and during storms it is a very disagreeable crossing for ladies.

—Robert E. M. Cooper, a prominent newspaper man of St. Louis, has lately fallen heir to a half million dollars, bequeathed to him by an old miner of Cripple Creek, Colo., whose life Mr. Cooper saved [illegible] years ago down in Texas. Luck will come to some men, even though they are in the newspaper business.

—**R. B. Kupert of Ormsby and Miss Frances M. Beveridge were married Wednesday night by Rev. T. D. Ware at the home of Thos. Lawler, on Water street.**

—**Mrs. Ruth Prosser of this place, who was 80 years old in June, not only has ten grandchildren and twenty-one great-grandchildren, but is also a great-great-grandmother.**

—Fifty-four railroad laborers came up from Buffalo on the noon train, Tuesday. They will be employed on Mr. Kane's railroad. They were pleasantly domiciled at the Pierce House.

—If any of our readers can spare the time for a trip to the seashore this season they will have the opportunity to go on the Pennsylvania Railroad excursion, Thursday, July 27th.

—Will the street commissioner have the kindness to fix drains above the crossing on the streets running north and south, and thus prevent the crossings from being covered with mud and water?

—The Carnegie Steel company of Pittsburg has contracted to furnish the Pressed Steel Car company 30,000 tons of steel plates monthly for a period of ten years, an aggregate of 3,600,000 tons.

—*For the past two months the wedding bells have had their innings. Now watch out for the divorce mills when they grind out their grist of separations. Reasons: Incompatibility of temperament.*

—The grading between here and Hazelhurst will soon be finished, and it will not be long ere the people along Marvin creek will have their slumbers disturbed by the shrill toot of the locomotive.

—**Ol' Man Racket is on deck again this week with a new advertisement. He has a new scale of prices that is right down to the bottom notch. If you are looking for bargains, read his ad carefully.**

—Smethport will accept Coudersport's bluff, reserving the right to name time and place. If Coudersport will deposit her forfeit with a disinterested party a game and race can be easily arranged.

—The old veterans are beginning to turn their eyes towards the City of Brotherly Love, in longing anticipation of the G. A. R. encampment that takes place there from September 4th to 9th.

—Do not fail to read the new advertisement of H. W. Rubin & Co., calling attention to their great clearing sale from July 25 to August 26. You will find some wonderful bargains at this old and reliable house.

—George French, the popular cigar man formerly representing Geo. P. Isham of Dunkirk, has severed his connection with that firm and is now associated with the Empire Cigar and Tobacco Co. of Wellsville, N. Y.

—The Belgians of Hazelhurst will hold a fair commencing Tuesday, July 25, to continue during the week. Entertainments of interesting character will be furnished every day. Everybody invited and all are welcome.

—**Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells gave a most enjoyable dancing party to a number of their young friends in the lodge room of the new store on Monday. All who attended speak in the highest terms of the entertainment.**

—Married, in Gifford, Pa., July 19, 1899, at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. W. W. Willoughby, by Rev. Ira Taylor Walker, D. D., Mr. James S. Winters with Miss Ivy B. Willoughby, both of Jamestown, N. Y.

—A young son of S. J. Swanson, up Blomster hollow, fell from a hay mow one day this week and broke his left forearm. Dr. Chadwick was called and reduced the fracture. The boy is doing as well as could be expected.

—**The Enterprise is authority for the statement that Potter county people left $2,000 in Port Allegany on the fourth. They must have backed their "champion" bicyclist and ball team—more liberally than was at first supposed.**

—The oil reports from Coryville are most encouraging. The MINER some three or four weeks ago called attention to this fact, and some of the wiseacres pooh poohed the article. Time will show quite a pool of oil there yet.

—Hulls, a small station on the B. & S. R. R., located on the east fork of the Sinnemahoning river, will be one of the liveliest places in Potter county this year. A large heading factory and about thirty new houses will be erected there soon.

—W. H. Sullivan had the misfortune to shoot one of his most valuable bird dogs, while out hunting, last week.—*Austin Autograph.* Too much politics. It will not do for a man to hunt too many different kinds of game at one and the same time.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending July 15: Tom McGrath, E. O. Pratt, Robt. J. Paton, A. C. Rogers, 2, Wm. Sloppy, Daniel Strange, D. Strange. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—**Rev. T. D. Ware of the Baptist church will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday, July 23, both morning and evening, in the absence of Dr. Walker who will preach at the Silver Lake Assembly grounds and spend a few days at that popular resort.**

—In a railroad wreck at Shorts Mills, near Ridgway, last Monday Michael J. Welsh, fireman, was instantly killed and engineer James Walsh slightly injured. Welch was chief of the Ridgway fire department. He was about 35 years of age and leaves a widow.

—*It is reported that two tons of gold are on the way from Klondike.* **How many lives and how much suffering has this wealth cost? Yet in spite of the hardships to be endured people will continue to seek the land of reputed wealth regardless of the cost.**

—**Because Dr. James J. McCarthy of Meriden, Conn., objected to wedding a woman who insisted on going to the altar robed in an exceedingly low-necked dress the engagement was declared off. The doctor was right and his fiance will live to regret her foolishness.**

—**Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bush of Norwich have a large paregoric and Winslow's soothing syrup contract on their hands. Last Tuesday a boy stranger weighing 12½ pounds arrived at their house. Mother and son are doing well, but Andrew has not got accustomed to terra firma yet.**

—W. V. Provin was up Potato creek on Thursday of last week and on his return made many of his friends happy by presenting them with a fine mess of trout. The MINER man is likewise under obligations to the obliging boniface of the Commercial House for a mess of the beauties.

—**That Kentucky continues to carry its well-earned title of "dark and bloody ground" was fully verified at Manchester, Clay county, on Monday. A riot was started and five men were killed outright and three more severely wounded. They stand sadly in need of martial law in "Old Kentuck."**

—**Last Saturday the coroner's jury in the Chipmunk murder case decided that Charles Sullivan came to his death at the hands of Thomas O'Meara in Lawrence McDonald's saloon, located on the Flatstone road, in the town of Allegany, in Chipmunk, on July 3d between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock p. m. O'Meara was placed under $5,000 bail.**

—**Editor Tom McClellan of the Mt. Jewett Herald is endeavoring to stir up the farmers of the big level to the danger that threatens their farms through the pest known as** paint brush. That and the yellow daisy will soon ruin those fine farms unless a speedy remedy is applied.

—Clarence C. Read and Miss Mary Lock, both residents of Oswayo, were married at that place last week. They will reside in their home town. May the brightest star of prosperity and happiness ever guide them.—Ex. If they didn't lock horns, they evidently got their heads together.

—**That there is nothing on earth or in the skies that can disturb the equanimity of an attorney was clearly demonstrated during the heavy electric storm of last week. One of our attorneys was out with a camping party and slept like a babe during the storm and was unconscious of the disturbance among the elements.**

—**A gentleman driving on Main street on Tuesday night discovered that his horse objected to love taps with the whip. The horse's objections consisted of gently kicking up behind and getting one foot over the whiffletree and into the front spring of the buggy. A broken strap, a cracked thill and a lame horse was the extent of the damage.**

—The arbitrators who were appointed to adjust the loss on the Grand Central agreed upon the amount last Friday and awarded the sum of $13,866.36. There was a total insurance on the Central and Picard House of $22,000. Allowing that the Picard House is worth $5,000, there would be a depreciation of a little over $3,000 on the Central's insurance.

—**When the bids were opened by the county commissioners last Saturday for putting a steel ceiling in the court room it was found that Holmes & Gilfillan were the highest bidders, $1,215, E. E. Stophel of Kane $942, Grant & Crowell of Kane $940, B. U. Taylor of Olean $823, Mrs. F. A. Mason of this place $635. Mrs. Mason's bid** being the lowest she was awarded the contract.

—A message from Blossburg was received yesterday announcing the death at that place of Miss Johanna Bannon, sister of Messrs. A. F. and W. H. Bannon of this city. The death of Miss Bannon, following so soon upon that of her sister, causes a double bereavement to the family within a space of two months. W. H Bannon will leave for Blossburg to-day.—Tuesday's Bradford Era.

—John O. Sonbergh of Bradford in speaking of the many serious fires that have visited our pleasant town lately, closes as follows: "Vore det icke battre att flytta court-huset hit till Bradford innan dat gar samma vag? What sayest thou, Bro. Olson?" Not by a long shot. 'Tis true we have had several costly fires but we are not discouraged yet, and shall take very good care that the court house does not burn.

—Honors come thick and fast upon some people. The able editor of the Bradford Era, D. A. Dennison, has been selected by Gov. Stone as one of the board of commissioners to represent Pennsylvania at the Paris Exposition next year. The MINER is pleased to think our esteemed contemporary has been so highly favored. The only drawback is there is no compensation. Bro. Dennison will find it necessary to polish up a little on his French.

—There are evidently some people in this world who would not work under any circumstances, even if work was brought them on a platter. To see men sitting around day after day when work is as *plentiful as it is around here at the present time seems almost incredible, but such is the case.* The old stock system ought to be brought into vogue again, when if they did not work they could be placed in the stocks out of the way of people who are willing to work.

—On a certain unused garden on East Main street there is growing the largest variety of weeds to be found on any piece of ground of like size in the State. Paint brush, thistles of all varieties, burdock, yellow dock, wild mustard and nearly every kind of weed under the sun grows there. This is very discouraging to people having lots adjoining, who take pride in keeping their lots clean. An hour's work with a scythe would work wonders, but instead these weeds go to seed annually and thus one person destroys in one year the labor of his neighbors.

—One of our bright young men was observed, one rainy evening this week, walking on Main street with a most charming young lady with her hand resting on his left arm. In his right hand he carried an umbrella which he was very careful to hold in such a manner as to protect his own precious self, while the rain drops were falling thick and fast upon the fair damsel's head. This young man may make a most exemplary husband, but to a man up a tree it looks as though he would be rather careless in the treatment of his *future* helpmeet.

—On account of insufficient appropriations by the Legislature, the Trustees of The Pennsylvania State College have been compelled, along with other measures of retrenchment, to discontinue for the present the twelve-weeks Winter Lecture Course in Agriculture and the Cheese-making Course. The Creamery Course will be given as heretofore, beginning January 3d, and the work of the regular four-years' course and the special one year course will go on as usual. Special efforts will also be made to increase the efficiency of the Correspondence Courses in Agriculture.

—**Law's uncertainties, or the inability of even jurists upon the true requirements of statutes that so often conflict with others bearing on the same subject, are daily becoming more annoying, notes an exchange. The bicycle side-path law was put into operation in quite a number of counties, when one of the learned judges finally rendered an opinion that the statute does not become effective until January 1, 1899. Why was this not discovered by the solicitors of the counties in which steps had already been taken in the side-path matter, where even registeries had been made of wheel owners who are subject to taxation?**

—William McCullough Black died at the county farm last Friday of heart failure, at the age of 79 years. The deceased came to Smethport about 20 years ago and had been a resident of this place ever since. He was born in Greenupsburgh, Green county, Ky., on July 4, 1820. He had been married and had three sons and one daughter, all supposed to be dead. One of the sons died in South Carolina, one in California and one was killed while a scout with Gen. Custer in that terrible massacre by the Indians. Mr. Black claimed to have been a scout under the noted bushwhacker Mosby in old Virginia and West Virginia, of which there is little doubt. The funeral was held at St Luke's Episcopal church, Rev. J. Heber McCandless officiating. The pall-bearers were Messrs. John Forrest, W. D. Gallup, W. P. Walsh and S. R. Lindsley. After the services at the church the remains were conveyed to Rose Hill cemetery, where in a strange land, away from kindred or relatives reposes the body of William Black. While there was none of his kindred present to shed a sorrowing tear, there were many warm hearts present that sympathized with his lonely lot. **May his departed spirit find "that peace that passeth understanding."**

—**Jacob Hoffman, who was taken to the Bradford** hospital July 4th, died at that institution Monday at [illegible] o'clock a. m. Mr. Hoffman received an injury some time ago and neglected to secure the services of a physician for several days. Afterwards blood poisoning set in and death followed. His wife and daughter were with him at the time of his death. The remains were brought over on the train Monday night and the funeral services held in the M. E. church at 3 p. m. Tuesday, Rev. Dr. Ira Taylor Walker officiating. The interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery. The K. O. T. M. to the number of 20 turned out and escorted the remains from the residence to the church and from there to the cemetery. The deceased was born April 7, 1860, and was married August 8, 1884. He carried an insurance of $2,000 in the Maccabees.

—*If any more of Smethport burns down* it would be advisable to move the county seat to Bradford. Come to think of it, it would be a wise move anyway. Smethport money is being invested in Bradford and some of Smethport's enterprising citizens are getting ready to transfer their lares and penates to this city. Now that Colonel Olson has fallen out with the court house there really is no tie that binds the heart to the borough. Come over gentlemen, and bring the county seat with you; Bradford will find a comfortable place for you to put it. It would be worth your while to be partakers in the honor and glory of Bradford's development.—Bradford Record. This would hardly answer. There are enough Bradford people who get into our jail now. If the jail was located in Bradford it would be full all the time and add great expense to the taxpayers.

—Judge Searle of Montrose, specially presiding, yesterday filed the first decision on the new bicycle side path law yet made in the State. A rule was granted on the county commissioners to show cause why a mandamus should not be issued commanding them to levy a tax on bicycles as recommended. The court discharged the rule and in his opinion holds that the side path commissioners do not take office until January 1, 1900, and that their recommendation has no more force than that of any three citizens. The opinion requires the county commissioners to provide the assessors with books and have the enumeration taken before the side path law becomes operative, that the members thereof may become possessed of a portion of the knowledge necessary to judicially determine the amount of tax to be recommended. The decision is of much interest throughout the State as in many counties the tax has already been levied.—News.

—An occurrence which almost equals the episode of the man who a few years ago started a fire in a stove in the Democrat office with the aid of benzine happened in Coudersport one day last week. A Smethport printer, who was suffering from temporary paralysis of the muscles, superinduced by excessive application of Potter county stimulants, came to town and while here he called at the Democrat office. While watching the publication of the paper on our Hoe press he got his shoes daubed up with printers' ink. He next proceeded to the boot-black's chair to have them cleaned. As benzine is used to clean the ink from type he no doubt thought it would be a good thing to use on his shoes. He purchased a bottle, and after saturating his shoes he told "Shine" to touch a match to it. His foot was soon enveloped in flames and but for a thoughtful by-stander, who hastily wrapped a coat around his foot and smothered the flames, he would have been horribly burned. He next proceeded to a drug-store and bought a bottle of sweet oil which he soaked his stockings with and then poured the remainder into his shoe. He left town on the 1 o'clock train in excellent (?) "spirits," bound for Wellsville.—Potter Democrat.

Christian Missionary Alliance.

The fourth annual convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance of the State of Pennsylvania will be held at Orpheus Hall, Bradford, Pa., Aug. 11 to 20, inclusive. The following influential speakers and workers will be present:

Rev. A. B. Simpson, Nyack, N. Y., Pres.; Rev. D. W. LeLacheur, China, Gen. Field Supt., Rev. Stephen Merritt, editor King's Messenger, N. Y.; Rev. F. H. Senft, Philadelphia, Supt. Penna. State Auxiliary; John A. Best, Washington, Pa., Pres. Penna. State Auxiliary; Rev. Chas. A. Prigeon, pastor First Presbyterian Church, Cannonsburg, Pa.; E. D. Whiteside, Supt. Pittsburg branch; Rev. S. A. Renwick, Supt. Newcastle branch; Rev. C. D. Swatelle, Supt. Coalport branch; Rev. T. P. S. Wilson, Williamsport, Pa.; Rev. Wm. Franklin, India, Supt. New Eng. Dist., C. & M. A.; Rev. W. P. McArthur, Pittston, Pa.; Mrs. A. B. Simpson, Fin. Sec'y, Nyack, N. Y.; Mrs. F. H. Senft, Sec'y Penn. State Auxiliary; Misses Ella and Emma Bird, Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Mina McElroy, evangelist, Pittsburg, Pa.; Miss Louise Shepard, Ass't Editor C & M. A.; Mrs. Wm. Franklin, India, and others.

W. C. T. U.

EDITOR MINER:—Will you kindly mention that as a member of the W. C. T. Union it was my privilege to serve coffee, on the morning of the Grand Central fire. Later some of our ladies served coffee and sandwiches, for our heroic helpers from Bradford had left home without breakfast.

Will you present the following statements: On all such occasions it is the custom of our ladies to serve coffee—the coffee and sugar used being cheerfully donated by our merchants in turn. Although not a member of the Union, Mrs. Katherine Kidder invariably lends most efficient aid. Thanking you for all courtesies, Very cordially,

S. A. SCULL, Pres.

July 19, 1899.

Another Popular and Cheap Excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R'y Co. will run another of its popular low rate excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls on Sunday next, July 23, by special train leaving Mt. Jewett at 8:40 a. m. arriving at Buffalo, the Pan-American city, at noon and Niagara Falls 12:50 p. m. Returning train will leave the Falls 6:30 p. m. and Buffalo 7:30 p. m. Fare round trip from Mt. Jewett $1.50, and in addition to tickets being good going and returning on trains as above they will also be good for return passage from Buffalo on regular trains Monday, July 24. For further particulars consult the nearest agent of the company and see small bills.

Dr. Montgomery,

The optician, who has established a branch office here at the Wright House, and who will be there next Wednesday, July 26, was formerly located in the Masonic temple building in Chicago. Since he established an office in Bradford, about two years ago, he has been making a specialty of curing headaches with glasses, and never has failed yet with any case. This is truly remarkable because so many claim to do this and utterly fail. The Doctor is a graduate of the Chicago Ophthalmic College, and as an eye specialist is having wonderful success. Do not fail to call on him next Wednesday at the *Wright House.*

Wanted.

One thousand chestnut telegraph poles delivered along the line of the Mt. Jewett, Clermont & Northern Railroad between Smethport and Hazelhurst. Poles to be of good, sound live timber, not less than six inches in diameter at the small end, 25 feet in length and of approved specifications. Apply to M. S. BLAIR, *Purchasing Agent,* Interior Construction & Improvement Company, Hornellsville, N. Y. 3t

For Sale Cheap—A second-hand Rambler bicycle, in fine condition. Call at Dr. Pierce's dental parlors.

A girl's wheel for sale cheap. Call at the store of M. L. Armstrong. 2t

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Nails, Builders' Hardware at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

The MINER and Tribune $1.25.

[illegible]

[illegible] Era has the following [illegible]:

[illegible] occurred in Bradford, appalled hundreds of people at the corner of Main and High streets, at 11:20 yesterday forenoon. Cyrus Davis, a Western Union lineman, who resided at 183 Corydon street, was instantly killed while at the top of a 30-foot telegraph pole.

He was electrocuted. An electrical current of sufficient strength to cause instant death, passed through his body, burning his flesh and emitting a bluish flame at the point of contact.

Yesterday morning Mr. Davis, in company with Manager Buell of the Western Union office, made a trip around a portion of the city in search of "trouble" that interfered with the working of one of their wires. The unfortunate lineman climbed to the top of a number of poles before reaching the one at the corner of Main and High streets, without locating the break in the circuit. The rainfall of Saturday night and yesterday morning made the work extremely dangerous on account of the likelihood of the electrical currents being transmitted from the wires to other objects which are ordinarily free from danger. As the lineman prepared to ascend the pole, a friend who was watching him suggested that he should wear rubber gloves as a means of protection. "Oh, I don't think there is any danger," said Mr. Davis, as he began the ascent of the pole.

Arriving at the second cross arm from the top, the lineman reached the Western Union wire and prepared to look it over. He stood with his feet resting upon the third cross arm from the top and reached his hands upward through the maze of wires to get a grip upon the top of the pole. With his right hand he reached over the highest cross arm and clutched a guy wire that extends from a trolley pole on the opposite side of the street to the pole upon which he was working. The instant the ill-fated man's fingers touched the guy wire his body was seen to twitch convulsively. His mouth opened and he appeared to be clutching the wire with the grip of death. His feet remained upon their support and after three or four convulsions of the body his arms seemed to hang limply down over the wooden arm, his head between them. Thus entrapped he was prevented from falling.

Lineman Peter Connell removed the body from the pole. The deceased was 64 years of age and had been a highly-respected resident of Bradford for forty years.

Don't Worry About the Editor.

"It takes the money to run a newspaper."—St. John (Kan.) News.

What an exaggeration; what a whopper! It has been disproved a thousand times. It is a case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It is not a business venture. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. A newspaper is the child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and wound up with cobwebs in the windows. It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination and a half dozen white shirts, and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—heavens to Betsy and six hands round, who ever needed money to conduct a newspaper? Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church sociable tickets! When you see an editor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bills and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor and his little jim-crow paper, be sure and have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you forewarn her to neglect to send 15 cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it; what he wants is your heart-felt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank their grocers.

Take your job work to the job office, and then come and ask for half rates for church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with those glowing and vivid mortuary articles, you are proud of your little local paper.

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid trades people who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver! He'll take care of the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as doormat for the community. He will get the paper out somehow, and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tacky wedding and blow about your big-footed sons when they get a $4 a week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from its grasping body, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor—he'll get on. The Lord knows how—but somehow.—Cohocton, N. Y., Times.

Reduced Rates to the Seashore.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for three low-rate ten-day excursions for the present season from Erie, Troy, Bellefonte, Williamsport, Mocanaqua, Sunbury, Shenandoah, Dauphin and principal intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads) to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, or Holly Beach, on Thursdays, July 27, August 10 and 24, 1899.

Excursion tickets good to return by regular trains within ten days will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or via Market street wharf, Philadelphia.

For information in regard to specific rates and times of trains consult hand bills or apply to agents, or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Stop over can be had at Philadelphia either going or returning within limit of ticket, provided that ticket is deposited with agent at Broad street station immediately on arrival.

Reduced Rates to Pittsburg.

On account of the Young People's Christian Union, U. P. Church, to be held at Pittsburg August 2 to 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line, to Pittsburg, at rate of single fare for the round trip; minimum rate twenty-five cents.

Tickets will be sold on August 1 and 2, and will be good to return until August 9, inclusive, except that by depositing ticket with the joint agent at Pittsburg before August 6, and the payment of fifty cents the return limit may be extended to leave Pittsburg not later than August 31, 1899.

For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Small family.

MRS. RALPH E. BURDICK.

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Wages $3 to $3.50, according to ability. Apply at this office. 16-tf.

Nails are the cheapest at Holmes & Gilfillan's. Come and see for yourself.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s all styles and prices. 21-tf

For Sale.

The house and lot on Cemetery street belonging to Margaret Gehn is offered for sale. Inquire of W. F. Specht at the Prothonotary's office.

It will pay you, if you are going to build, to come to Holmes & Gilfillan for prices on everything.

SMOKE
King James
5c Cigar.
JOE HOLDER, Sole Agent.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] visited Olean Thursday.

[illegible] visited [illegible] on business Saturday.

H. L. Burlingame was a welcome caller Tuesday.

Mrs. E. T. Daly visited Olean friends last Saturday.

W. P. Eckels transacted business in Kane Thursday.

Louis March, Jr., of Bradford visited the Hub Tuesday.

Mrs. Thos Camp visited Bradford friends last Saturday.

Judge Brownell visited Bradford Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Mary A. Backus visited Bradford friends Thursday.

F. C. Olds of Crosby transacted business in town Saturday.

John R. Shoemaker transacted business in Bradford Tuesday.

Dr. Maxwell of Columbus, Ohio, is the guest of T. H. Purtle.

Mrs. John Forrest is a guest of Mrs. H. F. Barbour of Bradford.

George Root of Olean was calling on friends in town Monday.

Attorney Tim Mullin of Bradford attended argument court Tuesday.

Miss Lucina Rogers of Kane was visiting friends in town last week.

Dr. Ray Young went to Chautauqua last Saturday to spend Sunday.

F. E. Tull started for Erie last Sunday to serve Uncle Sam as a juror.

Chas. Lindsley of Corning is visiting his uncle, Editor S. R. Lindsley.

Leon Hogarth and Sam Powell transacted business in Olean Wednesday.

Mrs. A. B. Gifford has been visiting friends around here for nearly a week.

H. W. Rubin and daughter, Stella, visited Port Allegany friends Tuesday.

Paul D. Hamlin arrived home from Chicago for a two weeks' vacation.

Michael Hungiville of Kane has been visiting relatives in town this week.

Mrs. S. R. Lindsley and son, Russell, returned home last Saturday night.

R. L. Edgett came over from Bradford Tuesday to attend argument court.

Misses Ruth Forrest and Rachel Rubin are visiting Bradford friends this week.

W. W. Tate, the popular cigar man of Wellsboro was in town last Monday.

Miss Maud Redfield of Dallas, Texas, has been the guest of Mrs. M. M. Gillette.

F. H. Warren of Buffalo has been the guest for a few days of Orlo J. Hamlin.

George Baker of Buffalo was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Monday.

M. Urhart and daughter of Newerf were pleasant callers at this office Wednesday.

C. W. Catlin and H. N. Rose of Port Allegany attended argument court Tuesday.

Ex-Sheriff A. N. Lillibridge of Port Allegany transacted business in town Tuesday.

Miss Freda Shaller of Buffalo has been a guest of Miss Maud Davis for several days.

Mrs. J. F. Olmstead departed on Monday to join her husband at Binghamton, N. Y.

H. J. Wenze of Buffalo arrived Wednesday to place the pews in St. Elizabeth's church.

Edward Seger of New York city was a guest of his brother, Wm. Seger, on Tuesday.

Norman Keefer departed for Carthage on Tuesday morning to visit his wife who is very ill.

Attorney P. R. Cotter and T. L. Sartwell of Eldred came up on the noon train Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schoonmaker of Bradford were calling on friends in town Tuesday.

Supt. John O'Brien of Bradford passed through town Monday on his way to Colegrove.

Mrs. Lucretia Freeman went to Buffalo Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. F. N. Taylor.

Miss Lottie McNally of New York is spending her summer vacation with relatives in town.

F. S. Baker, F. M. Baker and Geo. Wack drove over from Coudersport and spent Sunday in town.

Editor B. G. Battle and daughter of Port Allegany were guests at the Chautauqua House last Friday.

Food Inspector A. D. Gould of Eldred was attending to the duties of his office in town last Tuesday.

D. Whitestone of Bradford was greeting old friends in town Monday and introducing his popular cigars.

Miss Eva M. Bender departed last Tuesday for an extended visit among Lancaster and Lebanon friends.

John B. Lavens of Philadelphia has been in town for a few days, the guest of his school friend, Arthur W. Mitchell.

Miss Lottie McNally of New York city arrived last Saturday and has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. H. Purtle.

H. C. Crawford of Olean, who has large lumber interests at or near Sizerville, transacted business in town last Friday.

H. L. Backus of this office and Bert Christley of Colegrove departed Saturday for several days' outing at Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Peters of Buffalo arrived last Friday and have been the guests of Mrs. Peters' mother, Mrs. F. A. Mason.

W. R. Morrison started for Erie via Buffalo last Saturday, where he will hold down a chair this week as a United States juror.

Misses Laura Cummings and Belle White of Tidioute and Miss Hawley of Rome, N. Y., are guests of Hon. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison.

H. A. Lindsley of Corning, N. Y., a brother of Editor S. R. Lindsley, arrived in town Monday and is employed at the Camp Glass Works.

F. P. Slocum of Bradford was in town Wednesday talking life insurance to beat the cars. He was an agreeable caller at the MINER office.

R. C. Gleason and Will H. Gallup started on their wheels last Monday for an outing at Chautauqua lake. They will visit Buffalo and Cleveland.

Dr. John Maxwell, a recent graduate of a New York medical college, has been a guest of friends in town for a few days while on the way to his home in Ohio.

Sheriff Davis started for Springboro, Pa., Thursday to visit his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, who was severely burned while lighting a gas stove. She is quite aged, being 82 years old.

Mrs. Walter Williams of Chicago, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Carrie Reilly, for some time, went to Olean Monday to assist in the Backus-Schott wedding arrangements.

Hotel Men Attention!

The A. E. Taylor estate offers for sale the hotel property known as the Picard House and Grand Central (connected buildings), Smethport, Pa. This property is situated on the south side of Main street, at the northeast corner of Square No. 60 (one square east of the Court House) and has a frontage of 102 feet on Main St., and a depth of 115 feet.

The Picard House is a three-story brick building, 32 feet frontage and a depth of 70 feet, and is connected with the Grand Central. The Grand Central was a brick building four stories high with a frontage of 60 feet and a depth of 63 feet, the walls of which are now standing, the rest of the building having been destroyed by fire July 6th.

The entire property is offered for sale very cheap, and on reasonable terms. For particulars, terms, etc., address W. D. Gallup, executor, or Bouton & Gallup, Att'ys, Smethport, Pa. 23-tf

Branch Office
SMETHPORT
Dr. Montgomery,
THE WELL-KNOWN BRADFORD
EYE SPECIALIST-OPTICIAN,
has established a branch office at the WRIGHT HOUSE and will be there every 30 days. The next visit will be
WEDNESDAY, JULY 26.
Headache and Nervousness cured with Glasses.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERMONT.

Considerable interest is felt here in a projected enterprise now under consideration, by which it is hoped we will secure a terra cotta works. It is well known that there exists here a strata of the very best material for the manufacture of this class of goods. Samples have been taken away and we are informed stand the test to perfection. A splendid opening for investment.

B. E. Andress has moved his family to Port Allegany, where he has secured a position with the W. N. Y. & P. R'y. Mr. Rice of Larabee takes his place here and has moved his family into one of L. Bayer's cottages on 1st avenue.

We notice the mail pouches are being delivered between the railroad office and postoffice with great promptness for several weeks. Of course we have not inquired into the cause.

Messrs. Davidson & Dunlap are here inspecting the new series of coal cars being received by the B. St. M. & S. W. This company expects 3 new locomotives in the near future.

You should hear some of the discussions on pugilistic topics between interested parties here. Not much cash changes hands.

John L. Smith, one of our popular citizens and proprietor of the Bayer House, had business in Buffalo Monday and Tuesday.

Rumor says J. S. McCarthy intends going to Smethport to engage in commercial business there.

There is talk of organizing a Clermont Ice Co., with a view to furnishing ice for cold storage.

The Lady Maccabees of Clermont paid a visit to the Mt. Jewett Hive Monday night.

Dr. Rutherford returned Tuesday from a visit with friends in Pittsburg.

W. E. Butts made a trip to Buffalo Monday.

LARABEE.

On Saturday afternoon several young people came down from Port Allegany to camp out on the Larabee flats, and while here gave a series of exhibitions of endurance and lung power that would have made a Comanche Indian green with envy. "O tempora, O mores!"

W. G. Roberts of Eldred was the proud possessor of as beautiful a catch of speckled beauties as it has been our pleasure to behold this season. He caught them near Colegrove on Friday last.

Mrs. Almon Rice, Mr. and Mrs. John Learn and daughters, Misses Pearl and Ruby, of Eldred were guests at the home of Mrs. Oscar Carpenter on Monday.

Mrs. Bert Andress and children late of Clermont stopped in town Saturday, while enroute for their new home in Port Allegany.

After a little shifting about the company has at last settled F. E. Allen as night operator here.

Miss Bessie Windsor of Coudersport is visiting her father, W. W. Windsor, at this place.

Wm. Galutia, wife and son, Guy, of Eldred were visiting relatives in town Sunday.

Z. H. Carpenter was transacting business in Coryville on Wednesday.

Eugene Crandall of Olean was a pleasant caller in town Monday.

Eugene Crow of Buffalo was circulating around town Monday.

Col. Sam Smith of Port Allegany was in town on Tuesday.

Lucien and Lottie Squires drove to Sartwell Tuesday.

John Rickenbrode of Bradford was in town Wednesday.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Miss Lucy Turner, who was called home to State Line by the illness of her mother, writes that her mother is improving and she may return to us in the near future.

The rig builders are at work on a derrick up Digel hollow, which indicates faith still for oil or gas in our Valley in spite of many failures.

The Y. P. C. U. will serve ice cream and lemonade Saturday evening, July 22, on the lawn at J. C. Stull's. All are cordially invited.

Our farmers are having a serious time trying to get their crops harvested, on account of so much rain.

Mrs. Eugene Mullin and son, Ned, are over from Bradford to superintend the haying on their farm.

The camp meeting closed Sunday evening. Owing to the rainy weather the attendance was small.

Misses Windle and Theresa Frost are the guests of their young friends in the Valley this week.

Mrs. D. W. Derby has been on the sick list for the last week, but is better at this writing.

ANNIN CREEK.

The hay crop in this vicinity is very good but the farmers are having a hard time getting it dry for the barn.

William Wightman attended the funeral of his niece, Miss Rosa Wightman, of Richburg, N. Y., last week.

The new organ in the Baptist church adds considerably to the musical part of the services.

Miss Elsie Stratte has gone to Millport for a three weeks' stay with her grandparents.

Lorenzo Hodges and wife of Olean were visiting in this place last week.

Rev. W. W. Tubbs was over from Millport Saturday.

S. E. Wightman is preparing to move to Mina.

QUITE THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

This store has set the pace in correct clothing. The style, the finish, the goods are there—and just as we tell you. We have some exceptional bargains and they are the talk of the town. Just think of buying a handsome cassimere suit, well made and beautifully tailored, at

$6, $7, $8.

We want you to see 'em. The rest is easy. Children's Blouse Suits—all colors—exceptional values, at $3.00 to $4.50.

Summer Underwear, Negligee Shirts and Fancy Hosiery.

Straw Hats.

No other store can show you such an assortment of really fine Straw Hats as is displayed here. We are exclusive Bradford agents for Dunlap and Knox hats—including Knox straw hats for ladies.

"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main St., Bradford.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
and dealer in
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Remember I am still the agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company and that when you buy a Columbia Chainless you are not experimenting. The experiment was made by hard riders over rough roads before the wheel was put on the market. They're just as represented.

Bargins For U Al!

The Ol' Man Racket Lets None ov 'Em Pass—He wil Sav U Money

On al ov your purchases. He iz called the Old Price Fighter, simply Beaus he iz fighting for the wrights ov the poor. The ol reglars sa he iz a fool 2 giv awa goods so, & the knowing merchants at Mt. Jewett sa we wil soon fix 'im. He kan't hold out long 2 sel goods at cost. Wel, we buy direct ov man'f'rs & many goods we sel U at the price tha pa the jobber, or middlemen. We sel closte & sel for cash az U al kno, thus avoiding bad debts & truble with boos. The almighty dollar iz a mighty lever when U find a 30 & 60 day man pressed 2 the wall, or when man'f'rs get hard up & haz 2 hav cash.

This week we can offer U a men's 50-cent white linen bosom shirt, double stitched & wel made, at 24c. Men's xtra heavy shirt, thos double back & double front, 45c.

Also mor ov thos 25c ladies seamless French Lysle hose. Xtra heel & toe, high spliced double sole all for 10c. Bargin, don't U sa so?

Better get some ov that Dingman's 5c soap, 10 cakes for 25c or $2.10 box. Can't get any mor at this price.

Also 25c lemon & vanilla xtrax 10c. High grade goods.

Don't B phools & pa 8 & 10c for envelopes. We sel 'm at 2, 3, 4 & 5c pack. Mor ov that Gold Seal env & paper at 10c pkg, regular 25c goods.

$1 pantz for 60c. A nu line ov thos $1.10 cotton pants.

Remember that cash at our store will buy nearly double the goods that U kan get at the tick store. Sav money by buying Scouller's Best and Spring Patent flour ov us at $1.12 sack.

Call for J. B. Lewis, wear resister shoes. We can sav U nearly ½ in price on thes hi-priced goods. Don't pay the old reglars $3.50 for the W. L. Douglas Shoes. We sel 'em at $2.25.

Grain cradles, the best, also hay rakes. Kum & C.

The Ol' Woman iz at our Smethport stor & wil C that U get good goods & correct change. If U wish 2 xchange any goods or your money back U can.

4 lbs good fresh crackers 25c, not 8 & 10c lb.

Wire nails, 8 & 10 penny, $3 00 keg.

100 lbs fresh candy, each stick wrapped, 10c lb. 40c creams 20c, direct from man'f'r. Now don't go & pa 16 & 40c lb for same.

Fruit cans, pints 55c, qts 60c, 2 qts 70c.

A. E. STICKLES,
Racket Store. - - Smethport, Pa.

A Cool Deal

just now would be acceptable. Drop in at

Seger's Clothing Store

and select from the fine stock of Summer Clothing. You will keep cool.

Straw Hats
Light Felt Hats.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Wells' Drug Store.

Some Things At

FINE STATIONERY—The finest the market affords. Hurd's, Yorkshire, Imported Linens, Bond Papers, etc.

We Don't advertise what we don't do. We fill prescriptions from pure drugs, and chemicals and guarantee the same. Our prescriptions are all filled by scientific men.

NOW is the time to try our Spring Tonic—50c a pint.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

SPECHT & SASSE,
THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS.
Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

ICE CREAM SODA
Ice cream in bricks or by the quart delivered to any part of the city.
Brasted's

A MEMORY

I keep the flowers you gathered me
With gladness, past all measure,
And you—but ah! you soon forgot
The heart you sought for pleasure.

Among my treasures lies your note,
With words and phrases tender,
But fainter far than fading ink
The feeling of the sender.

I know 'tis foolish thus to save
These symbols dead to cherish,
And yet—and yet I only know
I cannot let them perish!
—St. Paul's.

AT THE STILE

They Quarreled and Met to Return Letters. Then They Returned Them Twice.

They might have been brother and sister or cousins accustomed to each other's society every day in the year. Certainly they did not act like lovers. They walked carefully the man mincingly, on either side of the dusty lane, each keeping close to the border of the grass.

"I think," said the woman, "that it is the very wisest thing we can do."

The man started—he glanced covertly at her, then turned his face very deliberately to her as he replied: "I will not say you are wrong. But have you reached this conclusion suddenly, within the past hour, or did you arrive at it last night?"

"Last night."

"Then you doubtless thought of everything in connection with—with"—

"Our quarrel?" she looked straight at him. Her face was not disturbed in the least that he could see; she seemed, indeed, to be unusually self possessed. "Yes."

"I apprehended as much." The man braced himself with an effort; it required an effort. "I made due provision for this interview."

"A case of telepathy." She laughed. Her laugh was the same—there was not a false note in it. The man could not have laughed naturally if his life had been at stake. "You mean you have brought my letters?"

"Yes."

"I brought yours with me, Carroll." She uttered his name just as she always uttered it. At that moment he could not trust himself to utter her name. He would exhibit feeling—he knew it. And to think this was the woman he could have sworn sympathized with him as no other person in the wide world sympathized with him in his work and aims. Yes, it was well that they had made the discovery in time.

She handed him a small, dainty looking package; he reached her a larger and by no means as neat a package; he observed the difference himself. Then he inferred that his feelings were much the deepest; she had been at pains to make hers attractive; he had no thought of mere appearance when he tied his. He felt as if his heart was bound up—going from his in that little package.

"Now that it is all over, Clara"—it required an effort to call her by that name—"will you tell me my chief offense? I am not indifferent; I like the good opinion of my fellows, that is, while I preserve my self respect always. Of course, I do not fancy the idea of going through the world in a way that would subject me to the criticism of any sensible man or woman."

"Well, I am rather glad you ask that. It disabuses me of one impression. Now that everything is over between us I will be entirely frank with you. Indeed, it is due to you to say that I do not—no, I am quite sure I have never met a man whose manners, whose estimate of himself (judging from his manners and general bearing), are more perfect or commendable than yours."

"You have taken a load from my shoulders—positively you have—Clara."

"How about my manners?" She held her head a trifle higher; her parasol at that moment was deflected; he could just see the lower part of her face; her chin seemed a little redder—or was it imagination?

"Why, what on earth do you mean?"

"I asked you a very simple question. But it does not make any difference."

"Your manners"—

"Did you not say last night that I was too demonstrative—when Miss Challoner fainted and her dog was trampled by Mr. Trescott?"

"You must have wholly misunderstood"—

"Well, perhaps I was mistaken there. But do you recall your words—your exact words—when I was introduced to your friend, Mr. Grinnell?"

"I do not. Now I do recall it. I may have said I thought you unlike yourself. Somehow you seemed, for the first time, precise. But"

"Then you persisted in going away and leaving me with him."

"Miss Blackmont beckoned to me—you saw her with her mother."

"That did not occur to me. Of course, you could not have walked across the room with me and left me with them?"

"It was doubtless stupid of me, but"—

"Let us say no more. It is all so unlike us to part like children."

"But about Grinnell. I did not know he was, ah—disagreeable to you. If I had dreamed"—

"Do you tell me that you did not know he pursued me two years ago—the very first year I was out? I have been annoyed by him more than by any other man. I never liked him—and never will."

"Am I to understand that Mr. Grinnell is the gentleman that your mother referred to last fall when"—

"Please let us not speak of Mr. Grinnell any more."

"But I want to say I only became acquainted with him a week ago, and"—

"I am glad no one observed us. I dislike that Miss Dreggitt. She is a confirmed gossip—and busybody."

"Yet you took her arm last night and walked away with her."

"The wisest thing I could do—how else do you think I could have diverted her attention? She has eyes like a hawk's."

"You mean"—

"I mean that if I had not walked away at that precise moment with her all the world would know we were at odds. Is that plain enough?"

"But you—you walked away with Mr. Grinnell."

"For the same reason that you walked away with Miss Dreggitt."

"I hope you will remember me among your truest friends, Clara."

"You have no better friend than I am."

"If anybody had told me yesterday we would be walking here this way today"—

"I might say the same. Do you mean to convey the impression I am in any way at fault?"

"You are faultless—have I not always told you so? I never realized your good sense, your justice, your beauty, as I do this moment."

"You compel me to say in reply that I never had less reason to note anything approaching a fault in you. I can say that now that everything is over."

"Is it all over? Listen, Clara. There is some inconceivable misunderstanding. You are perfection in my eyes—you must permit me to finish. I was chilled by a single glance last night—now you tell me you were annoyed about Grinnell. What has Grinnell to do with me or mine? I was grieved to the soul when you avoided me. And yet we two of all other people in the world. I did not close my eyes last night."

They were now at the stile. She grew red and pale by turns.

"Let us sit down here a few minutes. There is no one near."

"Why do you confess in one breath that you have no fault to find with my appearance or manners—and give me back my letters?"

"Why did you give me mine?"

"God knows—I do not. I thought you had suddenly discovered something that you did not like"—

"You did me the injustice to think I am changeable."

"I deserve the rebuke."

"And yet you could say with as much reason that I assumed you were changeable."

"It would never occur to me."

"How delicious and cool it is here."

"I never beheld a lovelier morning."

"Nor I."

He drew a package from his pocket. After looking at it sadly he handed it to her.

"Give me yours."

Without a word she gave him back the package he had given her near the bottom of the lane.

"We have acted like silly children," she said shyly.

"No, Clara, we have acted like sensible man and woman, and now we are not to be alone. I see Miss Dreggitt's hat and parasol. I could tell her among a million."

"Let her come. I do not care if all the world sees us."—Philadelphia Item.

Pioneers In Alpine Climbing.

The professors of the Swiss universities were the pioneers in Alpine climbing. But it would be a mistake to imagine that the pioneers were always enticed into the solitudes by love of nature, through sense of scenic grandeur and beauty, as these have been understood since Ruskin opened the eyes of men. One of them spent many a season in searching for traces of the dragon of fable. Another, as Mr. Gribble has pointed out in a weekly contemporary, went aloft to test the truth of the tradition that the top of Pilatus held Pontius Pilate's body. Gesner's feeling for mountain scenery must have been somewhat of the Ruskinian order. But Gesner was an exceptional person.

The Japanese have a proverb relating to one of their most famous mountain tops. "There are two kinds of fools—those who have not seen it, and those who have seen it twice." Until the nineteenth century modern Europeans appear to have been pretty generally of that way of thinking. Ninety years ago some of them painted the risks of mountaineering in language that in our day would be appropriate to a north pole trip in Andree's balloon.—London Daily News.

Not In Her Nightgown.

It is commonly supposed that when the tidings of the death of William IV were conveyed to Queen Victoria she received the archbishop of Canterbury and those with him in her nightgown, but the ridiculous nightgown story can easily be exploded. The mistake originated in one of Disraeli's novels. As a matter of fact, during the last century the garment now known as dressing gown was called a nightgown, and we read of elderly ladies and gentlemen walking in their gardens before breakfast in their nightgowns. It was really a dressing gown which the princess donned before receiving the archbishop, and it was a pretty one, made of white cambric, over which her maid threw a shawl.

The archbishop was accompanied by the Marquis of Conyngham and Sir Henry Halford, and the difficulty they experienced in getting admission to the castle has been likened to the scene in "Macbeth," where the sleepy and ungracious porter has been aroused from his slumbers. It was a long time before the porter would answer the clamorous summons, though the archbishop pealed at the bell, while the marquis plied the knocker.—Dublin Independent.

A Mad Monarch's Freak.

"At the time the malady of Ludwig II, the mad king of Bavaria, was at its worst he gave orders that 30 of his finest horses should be put in the best condition possible for a race," writes Professor J. H. Gore in The Ladies' Home Journal. "When the report came that no further improvement could be made, he had them brought into an open field where every conceivable form of noise making device had been stationed.

"The horses were tied to posts, and the king from an elevated stand gave the signal that started the flare of trumpets, the booming of cannon, the firing of bombs and other outlandish noises. The horses reared, plunged, struggled to get free, and finally breaking loose started in the wildest of gallops from this bedlam. But toward whatever corner of the field they fled they were stopped by noises just as terrifying and sent to another quarter to be frightened again and again.

"When the horses became too tired to run well, the king found the spectacle uninteresting and ordered the orgy to cease. By this cruel freak the royal stables lost a number of their most valuable animals."

Shocked the Chief Justice.

Lord Russell of Killowen, the chief justice of England, was up in London for a few days last long vacation, and having nothing to do after the morning accepted a friend's invitation to lunch at his club. After luncheon a scratch rubber was with difficulty got together, very few members being in the town. The fourth man, a young subaltern in the guards, only joined after mentioning that he played a very poor rubber. Unfortunately the chief cut him as partner, several times in succession. At first he only fidgeted a little and made one or two mild inquiries. But after something extra diabolical his lordship broke out with. "I really think, sir, you are playing badly on purpose to annoy me."

"Oh, shut up!" said the soldier. "How can any fellow play when you keep jawing at him?" Lord Russell, with quiet dignity, observed, "I don't think you know to whom you are speaking, sir."

"Oh, yes, I do," said the warrior. "You are the lord chief justice, but you're not in your blooming police court now." Tableau.

Gallantry of Ambrose Bierce.

No one made any remark upon the temerity of the ladies who invited Ambrose Bierce to deliver a lecture before the members of their club. Undaunted by his reputation they fearlessly beard ed the lion in his den, a committee extending the invitation verbally.

Bierce was so taken aback by the unexpectedness of the request that, to his own surprise, he found himself weakly accepting the bid and then humbly consulting his callers concerning the topic upon which they might desire him to speak.

The president, a dignified and very conservative lady, in reply to a novel suggestion of the lecturer elect, remarked somewhat loftily that they were not a club of new women.

"I am convinced of that," answered Mr. Bierce in a bland and deferential tone, which almost but not quite concealed his cynicism. "Shall I say you are a club of old women?"—San Francisco News Letter.

Fire at Weddings.

Fire is an essential in some wedding celebrations. In Persia the service is read in front of a fire. In Nicaragua the priest, taking the couple each by the little finger, leads them to an apartment where a fire is lighted and there instructs the bride in her duties, extinguishing it by way of conclusion. In Japan the woman kindles a torch, and the bridegroom lights one from it, the playthings of the wife being burnt then and there.

FOOLED THE CATAMOUNT.

And the Tawny Beast Plainly Showed That His Feelings Were Hurt.

"People who imagine that animals haven't got feelings don't know what they are talking about," said the Yellowstone Park guide as he sat cleaning his rifle. "I was cutting a trail around one of the sprouting springs one day, and, getting warmed up, I threw my coat over the end of a log. By and by I went off to hunt for a drink of water, and it was perhaps half an hour before I returned to my work.

"When I came up, it was to see a whalin big mountain lion creepin along to spring on the coat. It was over the log in a way to make it look like a man stoopin down, and the lion was nicely deceived. He skulked up to within 18 feet of the log, crouched flat for a moment and laid back his ears, and then he made two jumps of it. Greased lightnin wasn't in it with that critter. It was like a big ball of fur shot from a cannon, and as he flew he uttered a screech which brought my hair on end. If that coat had been a man he would not have had time to say gum. The lion lit down on it with claws and teeth ready for business, and in five seconds the garment was cut into carpet rags.

"Then he realized the cheat, and you never saw a human bein look so foolish. His tail went down to the earth, the fire died out of his eyes and he'd have given $10 for some one to kick him up hill. His chagrin was so plain that I laughed right out, and that broke his heart. He looked at me and whimpered like a puppy, and when I asked if his mother knew he was out he fetched a sort of sob in his throat and sneaked off like a dog caught killin sheep. If I could have run fast enough to have caught him by the tail he wouldn't have even looked back. He knew he had made a fool of himself, and he wanted to go off and hide and have a long think."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

PIDGIN ENGLISH.

The Queer Jargon Used by the Business People of China.

The nondescript tongue known as "pidgin English" is almost the only medium of communication between foreigners and the Chinese, and nine-tenths of the enormous business done in China between the English and the Chinese is done through this grotesque gibberish. Mr. Chester Holcombe, in his "Real Chinaman," gives two amusing anecdotes to show how absurd it is.

A young foreigner who called upon two young ladies, also foreigners, was informed by their Chinese servant "that two piecey girlo no can see. Number one piecey top side makee washee, washee. Number two piecey go outside, makee walkee, walkee." He meant to say that the elder of the two was taking a bath up stairs, and the youngest had gone out.

When King Kalakaua of the Hawaiian Islands visited Shanghai, he occupied a suit of rooms up one flight of stairs at the Astor House. Two American gentlemen called to pay their respects one morning, and, meeting the proprietor, inquired if the king was in. "I will see," replied the landlord, and, shouting to a Chinese servant, asked: "Boy! That piecey king top side, hab got?" "Hab got," laconically answered the servant. "Gentlemen, his majesty is in. Pray walk up," said the landlord.

The Tone of Oxford University.

The atmosphere of culture which pervades every part of the university is the truest cause of Oxford's greatness. Dull indeed must the student be who is not touched and deeply influenced by this great force during his university life. It strikes the foreigner immediately. The first evidence of it comes perhaps in the course of the first conversation in a student's room, at which he happens to be present. He will not fail to notice the correctness of expression, and usually the vigor and freshness of thought, which are the salient characteristics of the conversation of the best Oxford men. Of course there are exceptions. There are frequent examples of the literary dude in Oxford as well as anywhere else of the man who sacrifices all pretense to sincerity and soundness to a momentary and half cheap epigrammatic brilliancy of expression. But this is not true of the average Oxford man.—Harvard Bulletin.

Sothern and Laura Keene.

While in New York and before he had made any hit, the elder Sothern had a dispute with Laura Keene concerning some trivial affair at a rehearsal, and Miss Keene went into one of her tantrums. After the quarrel on the stage she retired to her dressing room and, still angry, sent for Sothern and began to rate him fiercely.

"Stop, Laura—stop just a minute!" interrupted the comedian and advancing to the light deliberately turned it down.

"What do you mean by that, sir?" she demanded in a rage.

"Oh, nothing," replied Sothern, "but you have always been so lovely to me that I can't bear to look upon your beautiful face when you are in a passion. Now go on."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Paid 15 Cents to Hug His Wife.

The maddest man in Platte county lives at Humphreys. He attended a social, and during the evening the ladies inaugurated a hugging bee, the proceeds to go to the Sunday school. Prices were graded according to the person hugged. For instance, for hugging a young, inexperienced girl the bidder had to give up ten cents, married women brought 15 cents and widows a quarter. Well, the man was blindfolded and, giving up 15 cents, he said he would take a married woman. After he had hugged 15 cents' worth the bandage was removed from his eyes, and lo and behold he had been hugging his own wife! Then he kicked and wanted his 15 cents back.—Columbus (Neb.) Times.

Reassured.

They had been married seven years. The doctor had been called in and pronounced him a very sick man. As his wife entered the room after the doctor's last visit he called her to his bedside, and in a tremulous voice he remarked:

"Darling, I am going."

Leaning over him, she stroked his head gently and reminiscently replied:

"Cheer up, Clarence! That remark assures me that you will live. Don't you remember how often you said that during our courting days and how persistently you didn't go?"—Boston Courier.

Her Theory.

Mrs. Mild—You seem to differ from the usual idea about coddling a man to win his consent. According to your theory, scolding is the best medium for winning satisfactory results.

Mrs. Wild—That, my dear, is in accord with one of the laws of nature. Everything has got to be blown up before it will come down.—Richmond Dispatch.

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to insanity and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it can't help curing. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

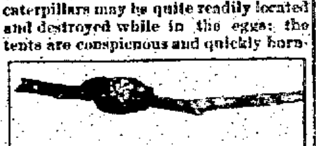
Gun shot wounds, powder burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisoning—quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. "DeWitt's" is SAFE and SURE. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

FARM AND GARDEN

THE TENT CATERPILLAR.

Easily Destroyed In Its Several Stages of Existence.

The orchardist who suffers severely from the apple tree tent caterpillar must be condemned as careless. The caterpillars may be quite readily located and destroyed while in the eggs; the tents are conspicuous and quickly burned; the young caterpillars yield speedily to arsenicals and the white cocoons plainly show themselves for destruction. The caterpillars in a nest of ordinary size will consume 2,500 apple leaves in a week, and, as they feed for five or six weeks, those from two or three nests may almost completely strip a tree of its foliage and greatly lower its vitality. They seem to prefer the taste of wild cherry, and this tree was probably their original food plant. All such trees should be carefully watched, as they are liable to be starting points for the invasion of nearby orchards. Next to the wild cherry the caterpillars seek the apple, but they also do considerable damage upon cherry, plum and peach.



EGG MASSES OF TENT CATERPILLAR.

From late July until the following spring the insects will be found in the egg. These eggs are laid in peculiar rings or bands—"thimbles" or "caterpillar belts," some call them—about the smaller twigs. They are covered with a thick layer of glue, which makes a glistening protection from the weather. These bands are large enough to be plainly seen and can be easily removed and burned when pruning the trees. The little caterpillars form in the eggs in the summer, but do not hatch until the middle or last of the following April. They soon begin the construction of the well known nests. These are usually placed in some crotch of twigs near the abandoned egg band and are formed by the threads of silk which the caterpillars spin. As the larvæ grow and the nest becomes too small another sheet of threads is spun, so that the tent is really a succession of nests, one outside the other. These white or yellowish masses of silk are easily destroyed by burning on the tree or by cutting off the twig and crushing the nest. This should be done in the evening or just before a storm, when the caterpillars have sought shelter.

The caterpillars feed until late in May. Their body color is black, but a prominent white stripe extends the full length of the back.

There are also numerous shorter irregular white lines and a row of oval pale blue spots upon each side, while the entire body is thinly covered with long yellowish hairs. The caterpillars, especially when young, can easily be killed by two or three sprayings with some arsenical poison. Birds feeding upon these caterpillars are yellow billed and black billed cuckoos, the black capped chickadee, Baltimore oriole, red eyed and warbling vireos, wren, chipping sparrow, yellow warbler and crow.

The larvæ crawl down the trunks of the trees in late May, when they are mature, and are nearly two inches long. They spin their cocoons on the trunks of trees, where they are protected by the rough bark; in the grass under the trees, about fences, eaves, window casings and the sides of outbuildings. When in such masses as shown in the figure, there is no excuse for not discovering and destroying the cocoons. From these cocoons the reddish brown moths emerge in late June and early July and soon lay the eggs which complete the life cycle. These moths are quite large and are easily distinguishable from all but a few closely related species by the two oblique, nearly parallel, bands of white crossing the wings.

COCOONS OF TENT CATERPILLAR.

The foregoing points are reproduced from an outline, with illustrations, of the life story of the tent caterpillar given by the Geneva (N. Y.) station in bulletin 152, which concludes with these recommendations: Protect and encourage birds, destroy egg bands and cocoons and reward children for collecting them, burn out or crush the nests while the caterpillars are in them, spray the trees with paris green, london purple, green arsenite or arsenite of lime, and last, but not least, see that wild cherry trees, crab apple trees and neglected apple trees along roadsides are kept free from the pests or cut down.

It appears from the experience of one New Jersey tomato grower, reported by Director Voorhees, that from every dollar's worth of nitrate of soda applied to the land there was a return of $53.50, from sulphate of ammonia a return of $44.26 for every dollar expended and from dried blood a return of $22.55 for every dollar expended. Similar results were obtained in the case of muskmelons, beets, forage crops and potatoes, showing the superiority of nitrate of soda.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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TAXIDERMIST.
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It Helps the Cashier.

Odd bits of [illegible] by [illegible] lar places where, during [illegible] of each day, there is a steady rush of patrons.

"I get $15 a week salary," said a cashier, "and I always count on an additional $3, or 50 cents per day, through forgotten change. I do not consider that I am doing anything dishonest, either because I always make an effort to attract the customer's attention to the fact that he is leaving his change behind. Nine cases out of ten I succeed, even if I have to send a waiter to follow the man clear out into the street. But there are enough of the tenth cases to make my receipts foot up all of the sum weekly I have named. The majority of them are people in a hurry to catch a train or car or to keep an appointment, and they haven't the time to return, even if they did discover their loss a square or so away. The next day they don't care, or at least the majority of them do not, to speak about such a small matter, the overlooked change seldom being more than 5 or 10 cents, and I am just so much ahead. The proprietor get it? Certainly not. It doesn't belong to him, and just so the money in the cash drawer balances with the register he is satisfied."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Piled It on the Princess.

In China it is etiquette to regard one as older than he or she really is. When the Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia visited Shanghai they met a notable mandarin, one of whose first questions to the prince—this being an invariable matter of Chinese politeness—was:

"How old are you?"

"A little more than 30," answered the prince, smiling.

"Indeed!" said the mandarin. "Your highness appears 50."

The mandarin then turned to the interpreter—Herr Voight, a German—and inquired the princess' age. She answered, "Thirty-two." The interpreter interpreted, and the mandarin made a remark in Chinese evidently intended to be complimentary. The interpreter blushed uneasily and hesitated to translate the remark. The prince saw the difficulty and laughingly commanded:

"Out with it, Voight!"

"He says," the interpreter then translated to the princess, "that your highness looks like 60."

He had meant it well, and of course the princess had sense enough not to take it ill.

Should Women Smoke?

I have no earthly objection to women smoking; only, if they do smoke, they should smoke seriously. Most of them just fool a little with a cigarette. Now, that scarcely amounts to smoking at all. If they really mean it, let them take to cigars and pipes.

I know a dignified old lady, a Polish countess—what is her name? Countess? Countess?—oh, well, Thingamojisky—it ends in 'isky,' anyhow—and I respect that woman. She genuinely smokes, and no mistake about it. There is no playing there. She looks on it as a sacred duty. She has a long pipe with a wooden stem and the bark on, and a fine big bowl—a regular man's pipe. When she was visiting me, she just loaded up and smoked, and loaded up and smoked, and loaded up and smoked again. She meant business.

I know another lady who has a long Turkish pipe, and she, too, means business. If women are ever to be genuine smokers, that is the way they must go to work.—Mark Twain.

The Good Old Quill.

The art of cutting a quill by adept "quill drivers" was dying when I began schooling. Steel pens had been known for some time, but were not in general use. The goose quill pen died a hard death as a commonly used writing tool. My first schoolmaster was a first rate hand at cutting a quill, and he could use it with wonderful effect in flourishes. It was his boast that he could fill the first page of a lad's schoolbook with name, age, date and flourishes—in which were depicted wonderful swans and other birds—in such a fashion that none but experts like himself could tell where the quill pen was taken from the paper for a fresh dip. My last master could neither cut a quill nor use one with advantage. Quills as pens remained in use in some houses as the only writing tool up to a dozen to 20 years ago.—Notes and Queries.

It is estimated that the amount of water precipitated on the globe annually in the form of rain, snow, etc., is 20,000 cubic miles.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

Maryland Superstitions.

They [illegible] throughout [illegible] to appear there at midnight. One peculiar thing about witches is that they cannot get across running water, and a stream of any sort always acts as a protection to the nightly prowler, who will follow along the bank of a stream in preference to the road. These are some of the things which are more generally believed in the country around Washington and along the eastern shore. Some of the articles of the creed of the superstitious in that neighborhood are:

If you sweep your room at night, you sweep away your wealth.

Never shake crumbs out of a window after dark. They are supposed to fall into the eyes of the Lord and to disturb the spirits of the dead who wander abroad at night.

Don't wash your hands in water in which eggs have been boiled. You are liable to become covered with warts.—Baltimore Sun.

My Old Commodore.

"When Commodore Vanderbilt was alive," says a New York Central official, "the board of directors of the New York Central used to find their work all cut out for them when they met. All they had to do was to ratify his plans and adjourn. Yet they had their uses. Occasionally a man would come to him with some scheme which he did not care to refuse outright.

"'My directors are a difficult body of men to handle,' he would say. 'I'll submit it to 'em, but I warn you that they are hard to manage.'

"The matter would be submitted to the board when it assembled and promptly rejected.

"'There,' the commodore would say when his visitor came to learn the result. 'I did the best I could, but I told you in advance that my directors were an obstinate lot.'"—New York Herald.

Art and Nature.

The milkmaid with the picture hat and the brocaded silk skirt tossed her head.

"In society, I suppose, I should be an impossible person," she exclaimed, "but it's different in art."

And after all, to be perfectly candid, there is nothing essentially degrading about milking an art cow.—Detroit Journal.

Just the Thing.

"In every city of reasonable size," said Brown, "they ought to have a Mothers' Exchange."

"What for?" queried Jones.

"Why, every woman knows exactly just how every other woman's child ought to be raised, and by trading mothers every child could get a proper training."—Kansas City Star.

A Good Memory.

"Excuse me, sir, but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely familiar."

"Yes, madam; our host introduced us to each other just before dinner."

"Ah, I was positive I had seen you somewhere! I never forget a face."—Harlem Life.

A Blue Grass Definer.

The applicants for teachers' certificates in Calloway county were asked at examination to define "bric-a-brac." One teacher answered that "bric-a-brac is something to throw at a dog."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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The Best Tonic
is a wonderful aid in the maintenance of health; it is an easily assimilable form of nourishment in illness, and is invaluable in restoring shattered nerves and in convalescence. A doctor writes:
"I have found it especially valuable for persons convalescing from fever, and for nursing mothers. I am highly pleased with it and my patients could not do without it."
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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Blood

If the blood in sufficient quantity leaves the body because of a wound or hemorrhage of the lungs the result is death.

Life depends on the blood because the blood carries to all parts of the body the nutritive elements necessary to sustain it.

What if these nutritive elements are absent?

What if they are supplanted by poisonous, effete matter and disease germs?

The first result is disease—partial death. The final result is the same as from loss of blood.

All disease is traceable to impurity or weakness of the blood and that is the reason the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures so many different diseases—it purifies and vitalizes the blood—makes it rich, red and healthy—fills it with nutriment for the starving nerves and tissues.

Consumption is properly a disease of the blood, so is scrofula, so is rheumatism. They look like different diseases but one medicine will relieve all three.

"I am using a good many of your medicines in my practice," writes Dr. Joseph Fike, of Lost Springs, Marion Co., Kansas. "Ten years ago a patient of mine was badly affected with that dreadful disease, scrofula. Her mouth and throat were in an awful condition, and there were lumps on the outside below the jaws the size of a hen's egg. Other doctors said it was a fatal case. I felt confident that none of my remedies would benefit her any. It came to my mind that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was recommended for such cases, so I gave it to her as directed. Five bottles cured her and she is well to-day. She is married now and has three healthy children."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

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Time Table taking effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett, and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:30 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

1:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 4 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily, except Sunday, at 9:20 a.m., 4:20 p.m. and 6:30 p.m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 13, 1898

EASTW'D			STATIONS.	WESTW'D		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ulysses	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Lowell	[illegible]	2.30	10 15
[illegible]		1.50	Carpenter		2.41	[illegible]
[illegible]		1.53	Perkins		2.44	10 21
8 15	[illegible]	1.50	N. Y. & P. Jct'n	7.47	2.46	10 25
		1.45	Newfield	7.51	2.50	10 30
7.55	6.64	1.41	Gold	7.55	2.54	10 35
7.30	6.40	1.31	Raymond	7.59	2.59	10.40
[illegible]	[illegible]	1.24	Seven Bridg's	[illegible]	3.11	10 55
7 10	[illegible]	1.18	Colesburg	8.14	3.11	11 05
7 00	6.20	1.14	Frink's	8.22	3.22	11 10
6.50		1.05	Nor C'port		2.31	11.20
6 37	6.15	1.00		8.30	[illegible]	11.30
4.20	7.37	12.53	Coudersport	8.41	6.07	1.10
		[illegible]	Hammond			
4 05	7 5	12.44	Olmsted	[illegible]	6.06	1 27
[illegible]	7.40	12.40	Mina	[illegible]	6.10	1 31
3 45		12.33	Knowlton		6 18	
3 40	6	12.30	Roulette	[illegible]	6.21	1.45
[illegible]	29	12.22	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]		12.15	Lyman		6.35	
[illegible]			Chemical Works			
[illegible]	18	12.00	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	2 25
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Dep't. Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

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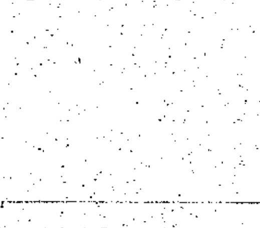

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

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TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

In effect April 3, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport 2:31 p.m. [illegible] at Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connecting for Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

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Main and Clinton st, Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 2[illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM [illegible] EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington. [illegible]

[illegible]

6:40 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:52 a. m., New York [illegible] week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) [illegible] 6:55 a. m., Washington 7:45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6:15 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York [illegible], Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Washington 7:[illegible] p. m., [illegible] p. m., arriving at Emporium [illegible] a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleeper and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3 leaves New York 7:55 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11:55 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium Junction, 10:25 a.m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, and on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper from Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 5:35 p. m., with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from [illegible].

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Weekdays.

[illegible]

Connections are made with trains at Johnsonburg at [illegible] for [illegible] points, arriving at [illegible] and at Ridgway with train [illegible] at 2:10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1, 1899, passenger trains [illegible] between Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTH-BOUND.

8:00 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express, for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1:40 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4:25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily [illegible] stone, Carrollton, Salamanca, [illegible] Springville, Golden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

6:08 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1:30 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, [illegible] Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect March 5, 189[illegible]

Read up.				Read down.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.55	7.38	12.25	ar Keating S't lv		12.40	[illegible]
8.10	7.09	12.00	Austin	6.40	1.05	
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.47	1.14	
	6.50	11.42	Wharton	6.59	1.25	
	[illegible]	10.58	Cross Fork Jct	7.41	[illegible]	
	5.36	10.51	Corbett	8.11	2.36	
	5.27	[illegible]	Germania	8.22	2.47	
		10.15 lv	Galeton ar	8.35		
P.M.	A.M.					
7.10	12.55	9.35 ar	Galeton lv	8.38	2.51	
6.55	12.42	9.42	Gaines Junc	8.50	[illegible]	
6.19	12.06	[illegible]	Westfield	9.31	[illegible]	
6.05	11.50	8.25	Knoxville	9.47	3.58	
5.55	11.41	8.06	Osceola	9.56	4.06	
5.51	11.36	8.00	Elkland	10.03	4.11	
5.15	11.05	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	4.45	
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	5.10	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	6.50	[illegible]	
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.47	[illegible]	
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.13	1.50	
	4.08	8.58	West Bingham	7.30	2.06	
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.41	2.16	
	3.53	8.45	Shongo	7.46	[illegible]	
	3.30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.06	2.46	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	4.40	10.10 ar	Galeton lv	8.30	3.00	
	4.19	9.50	Gaines Junc			
	3.50	[illegible] lv	Ansonia ar	9.12	3.30	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jt lv	11.00	6.05	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Galeton, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South		Stations		North
2:20		Clermont		[illegible]
2:34		Chatham		[illegible]
2:50		Wildwood		[illegible]
3:01		North Fork		[illegible]
3:11		Kay Fork		[illegible]
3:14		Gray Gables		[illegible]
3:30 Ar	7:40 Lv	St. Marys	Lv Ar	[illegible]
3:36	7:45	Kaul		[illegible]
3:42	7:51	Dotsch		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Grull		[illegible]
3:56	8:06	Gillen		[illegible]
4:00	8:10	Paine		[illegible]
4:08	8:15	Centreville		[illegible]
4:14	8:20	Dagus Crossing		[illegible]
4:20	8:30	Shelvey Summit		[illegible]
[illegible]	8:36	Cuneo		[illegible]
[illegible]	8:40	Thompson		9:55
[illegible]	8:42	Curry		[illegible]
4:41	8:49	Brandy Camp		[illegible]
4:46	8:51	Elbon		[illegible]
4:50	8:55	Hyde		[illegible]
5:10	9:10	Shawmut		9.15
p.m.	a.m.			a.m.

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage [illegible] R. Bartwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and [illegible] painting and repairing. Will also furnish [illegible] of new work. I am well-known [illegible] people of Smethport and they run no risk [illegible] trusting me with their work. I have [illegible] years experience and invite comparison.
John Servatius, - Smethport, Pa.